

Grange, W. A. Clerk

# THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLVI] No 30 E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

SENSATIONAL  
OUT-LET SALE

MEET ME AT  
MADILL'S.

2nd EDITION  
OUTLET SALE.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

The Second Edition of the Great

# OUT-LET SALE

AT THE BIG STORE.

Another week planned on a broader scope and resplendent with more pronounced value giving than last week. This mercantile event has made us many warm friends. We are bound to please the people and give them their money's worth in spite of merchandise advancing. The OUT-LET SALE is extraordinary in every way—genuine in every representation, and seasonable in the bargains offered. Be on hand Saturday 9 a.m. for the special offerings to start the second week of the greatest money saving sale ever attempted in Napanee by any firm. Come with the crowds to the big store.

## OUT-LET at DRESS GOODS SECTION

9 a.m. Saturday we will place on sale 210 yards only best All-Wool Accordian Pleated Dress Goods 40 inch and 42 inch wide, in all the best shades of black, navy, red, cream. This line is handled exclusively by us and you will have a chance to get a pretty skirt for the hot days at greatly reduced prices. The 42 inch width, worth \$1.00 yard, Out-let Sale 79c; the 40 inch width, worth 75c yard, Out-let Sale 49c. Note the price and limited quantity we have to put on sale Saturday 9 a.m., and until sold.

ON SALE SATURDAY 9 a.m.—72 only Men's Umbrellas, double ribbed with self-raising spring, good shape handles, with plated silver tips, good size, of splendid mercerized tops, which is perfectly fast in color, steel centre and built to last a long time. Regular \$1.25 and \$1.50, on sale Saturday 9 a.m. Out-let Sale 89c.

Hundreds of other articles are on sale in this department with the Out-let Sale reduction ticket on them.

## Out-let of Domestics.

70 inch Unbleached Table Linen, best quality, good value at 65c yd. Out-let Sale 39c.

500 yards Print, best of patterns for wrappers or dresses, 36 inches wide, mind you, special 10c. Out-let Sale Price 7c.

Towelling, 150 yards only, Pure Linen, fancy border regular 10c yard. Out-let Sale Price 7c.

All our beautiful colored Muslins, perfect goods

Sc	Mustlins,	Out-let Sale	6 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.
10c	"	"	8c.
15c	"	"	11c.

51 pairs only best Linen Damask Towels, good size, with fringe, regular 15c and 18c each. Out-let Sale Price 11c each.

The genuine Laurentian Bleached Cotton Sheets, best make

8.4 Sheets, with 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. hem,	\$2 pair,	Out-let Sale	\$1.69
9.4 Sheets, with 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. hem,	\$2.50 pair	"	\$1.98
8.4 Sheets, hemstitched hem,	\$2.25 pair	"	\$1.89

Dress Crash Linens, 36 inches wide, perfect goods and pure linen

40c Linens,	Out-let Sale	29c.
50c	"	35c.
60c	"	45c.

## OUT-LET SALE OF NOTIONS.

SATURDAY, 9 a.m., 72 only, Belts—made of good quality Black Silk, everyone is black but they are beauties, trimmed with buttons, etc., all sizes, well-shaped and made, this is a cracker of a sale, step lively there are only 72 Belts in all, regular 25c. OUT-LET SALE, Saturday 9 a.m. .... 14c Each.

Don't fail to see the OUT-LET SALE reductions of the latest and newest things in leather belts, hand bags, squaw bags, lace throw scarfs, linen handkerchiefs, embroideries of all kinds etc. Look for the red ink ticket, its the tag tells tale in this OUT-LET SALE.

## A CHANCE TO BUY

\$22, \$23, \$24 up to  
\$26

## SUITS FOR \$20.

Having bought a number of clearing lines in English Summer Sutlings, away below the original prices, we are offering them to our customers at the low price of \$20.00

You will find these Sutlings in other stores marked from \$2 to \$6 higher than we offer them to you.

Clothing may be made as good as ours in Napanee

## But None are Better

## J. L. BOYES,

"Aunt Penelope Wiggins," as everybody called her, was visited one summer by a niece, a Vassar college graduate. Aunt Penelope was one of the most hospitable souls alive, but she was not greatly impressed by the superior learning of her young relative, and one day she freed her mind about her thus:

"Talk to me about what a college education does for a girl! What do you suppose Matilda said to me the first day she came? She said: 'I'm so glad to meet you, aunty! You accent your name on the Aunt Penultimate, don't you? Did you ever hear such nonsense? I had to tell her my name wasn't Aunt Penultimate, but Aunt Penelope, and I thought she would die a-laughing!"

### Woes of the Rich Young.

The children of the rich today are not allowed to be imaginative. They have no illusions. They do not have the great and educative pleasure of pretense. In simpler, less material years the child "played at" something. A block of wood was a locomotive. A doll was a human being or a fairy. The tin horse was fleet and more wonderful than Flora Temple or Dexter. Now everything must be done for the pleasure of a girl or a boy. The poor youngsters are not encouraged. They are hardly allowed to invent their own amusements, to turn plain and humble things into something rare and glorified by sheer force of imagination.

### English Versus French Roads.

In England it is almost impossible to attain speed with safety. The roads twist and turn and the walls and hedges prevent the driver's seeing what there is beyond a curve. An

lively there are only 72 Belts in all, regular 25c. OUT-LET SALE, Saturday 9 a.m. .... 14c EACH.

Don't fail to see the OUT-LET SALE reductions of the latest and newest things in leather belts, hand bags, squaw bags, lace throw scarfs, linen handkerchiefs, embroideries of all kinds etc. Look for the red ink ticket, its the tell-tale in this OUT-LET SALE.

Headquarters for 36 in. Black Ciffon Taffeta Silk, \$1.00 Yard.

## Out-Let of Ready-to-Wears.

SKIRTS—in the newest and most up-to-date designs and made of best materials are in this sale, and in a great many cases for the Out-Let Sale HALF PRICE

COATS—in every shade of the latest and newest fabrics and in cream beautifully trimmed with the newest materials in braids, silks, etc. OUT-LET SALE regardless of cost.

Styles correct and many.

Space will not permit further mention.

Look for the Red Ink Ticket.

There are numerous reductions in the CARPET DEPARTMENT that space will not allow mention of. A great many lines being sold regardless of cost. Look for the Red Ink Ticket.

We are overstocked and frankly admit it.—The spring season has been a disappointment to manufacturers all over the country, who in the past month made frantic efforts to unload. Our buyers have had so many opportunities presented to them that they yielded to temptations and bought more heavily than conditions warranted. Luckily they bought under value and by eliminating profits we will quickly reduce our stock to its normal condition. There is not a firm anywhere could offer anything to compare with a sale of this kind, where we know positively the public is sharing the great value giving of this Mammoth OUT-LET SALE.

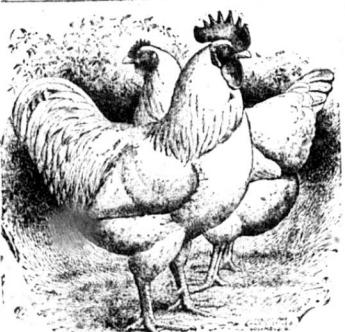
Get the Habit  
Come to  
Madill's



Your Money  
goes  
Further Here.

I.C.E.  
Ice season is  
here. First  
comer first  
served.

S. CASEY DENISON,



White  
Orpington  
Eggs for Hatching

from Canada's Best White  
Orpingtons—Prize Winners  
at Montreal, Boston, Toronto,  
and Guelph.

Eggs \$1.00 per Setting for balance  
of Season.

T. F. DOWDELL, Selby.

THE - DOMINION - BANK  
Is Open Saturdays

from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m.

and from 7 to 9

in the Evening.

DUDLEY L. HILL,  
Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

ALBERT COLLEGE,  
Belleville, Ont.

543 students enrolled during college years 1905-6.—168 young ladies and 175 young men, attendance increased two and one half times in 15 years.

Conservatory and University examination in all departments of Music; graduating courses under full staff of specialists in—Book-Keeping, Short-hand, Telegraphy, Elocution, Physical Culture, Fine Arts and Domestic Science.

Special attention given to Matriculation and Teachers' Courses. New Pipe Organ and Art Galleries recently added; Gymnasium and large Athletic Grounds. Buildings heated with steam and lighted by Electricity.

Will re-open Tuesday, Sept. 11th, 1903  
For calendar or room, address,

PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.  
Belleville, Ont.

Genuine Bargains  
Are Here.

Call and see, and if not, you need not buy at all.

Everything you need for presents in—

Watches and Clocks,  
Cut Glass and China.  
Great Values,  
Brooches, Necklets,  
Lockets, Chains,  
Bracelets,  
Solid Gold Rings from  
\$1.50 upwards.

Everything Genuine  
Bargains,

Marriage Licenses and Confidential.

F. CHINNECK'S  
THE STORE OF QUALITY,  
Near Royal Hotel, Napanee.

The Steamer Varuna brought in a fair sized excursion from Trenton on Tuesday morning.

English Versus French Roads.

In England it is almost impossible to attain speed with safety. The roads twist and turn and the walls and hedges prevent the driver's seeing what there is beyond a curve. An average pace of twenty-five miles an hour is fairly good time in England. Of course the country is settled much more thickly than France, which adds to the danger of speeding. Speed laws are enforced with severity in England, but if you will try the mettle of your motor cross the channel. In France the road is yours.

Tampering With the Truth.

A schoolteacher trying to explain to his class the meaning of the word "conceited" said:

"Suppose I would go around saying, 'Look how good I am to my class,' or bragging about how much I know or how good looking I am—what would you say I was?"

"A Ha," instantly responded his class.

## Oddfellows' Excursion

—to—

OTTAWA,

Wed., Aug. 14.

Fare, \$2.00.

A Floral Scrap.

"Did you hear of all the trouble in the flower circus?"

"No. What was it?"

"Well, to begin with, the tiger lilles boasted of the superiority of their tricks over the dandy-lions, and these cat-tails were brought to the elephant-ears, and it was very natural that the dogwood tell them where the cow-slips would repeat them. That fox-glove was on hand, although the cocks-comb gossip was ahead. Then everybody was inclined to linger to admire the parrot's feather till they heard the cro-cuss like a trooper, and all hands got a fatherly lecture from the poppy flower."

Life as Childish Pleasure.

The wealthy woman with diamonds up to her knuckles was telling of a man she knew who was going abroad on a cattle steamer. "He is going for his health," she said. "He is very delicate, but he is so poor. Why should a man who has no health endeavor to preserve the little he has? With no money to make life agreeable and so little life left in the body, why should he keep on wanting to live?" One of her listening friends who is not particularly innumerate with this world's goods spoke up. "I suppose he takes a sort of childish pleasure in it. Most of us do."

DO NOT FORGET.

For good Coffee go to Kelly's; also 3 lbs. Redpath's cut Loaf Sugar for 25c Fancy Navel Oranges, sweet and seedless 35c per doz., large size Grapefruit 3c for 25c, Lemons 20c. per doz., and for choice Red Salmon 15c. per lb.

At H.W. KELLY'S,  
Campbell House Corner.

# THE NAPANEE EXPRESS.

NADA—FRIDAY, JULY 5th 1907

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

## TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chamber

July 2nd, 1907.

Council met in regular session Tuesday evening Mayor Herman Meng presiding.

Members present—Reeve Lowry and Councillors Graham, Williams, Simpson, Denison, Normile and Kimmery.

The minutes of the last regular session were read and confirmed.

A communication was read from the treasurer asking for instructions in reference to the collection of an account amounting to \$324.87 owing by Chas. Anderson for rental of town property. The account was handed to the Town Property Committee to make arrangements with Mr. Anderson for payment.

A communication was read from Mr. J. R. Dafoe asking that his resignation as Electric Light Commissioner be accepted. Mr. Dafoe takes this action in order to clear the way for the introduction of the power scheme of Messrs Dafoe and Waller to the Commissioners. On motion of Couns. Simpson and Normile the resignation was accepted.

Mr. Geo. Vaughan petitioned the council to remove two electric light poles in front of his residence on Adelphi Street.

Moved by Coun. Simpson and seconded by Coun. Williams, that the town solicitor notify the Napanee Electric Light Co. that unless they remove the loose wires and poles, of which they have been notified, also those of which notice shall be given, within forty-eight hours after such notice has been given, the Fire Water and Light Committee will cause the same to be removed. Carried.

Mr. Thos. Fox petitioned the council for a wooden crossing on Robert St. in front of his residence. Granted.

The Street Committee reported and recommended that no action be taken concerning Mr. R. McNeill's account for part payment of building drain. Report adopted.

Coun. Graham reported that Mr. Hudgins of Selby wanted to hire the town grader. Also that the electric light on Bridge street, at the English church corner, did not reflect the light as it should owing to the trees surrounding.

Several suggestions were made as to how the light could be satisfactorily arranged, and it was left with the Street Committee to make necessary change.

## Calling Cards.

You can't afford to write your Calling Cards at the price we ask for printing Cards.

We have new type and can equal any city work, and at a smaller price.

## THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

### JOB DEPARTMENT.

The Street Committee were empowered to rent the grader to any municipality wanting it, the rental thereof to be \$5.00 per day, and that the renter employ the men who usually operate same, and that the machine be returned in as good a condition as when taken.

QUEEN STREET METHODIST CHURCH,  
KINGSTON, ONT.

Under auspices of Ladies' Aid

## Excursion to Torontoo and Return

Tuesday, July 16

via G. T. R.

Special Train 8:55 a.m.

FARE—Adults, \$2.80.  
Children under 12, \$1.40.

All tickets good returning any regular train, except No. 4, up to and including July 17th,



Next Visit to Napanee

—of—

**ALEX. RAY,**

**Eye-Sight Specialist,**

of Belleville, will be

MONDAY EVENING, JULY 15th

and all next day, Tuesday,  
16th July, at Campbell House.

All forms of headache, and many kinds of debility, as well as lost or impaired vision have been wonderfully helped by our special lenses properly fitted, the latter is just as important as the lenses.  
Consultation Free.

ALEX. RAY, OPT. D.

### VENNACHAR.

One of the first settlers, Mrs. Christiana Gregg, died on June 23rd, at the age of seventy-eight years. The funeral on the 25th, was conducted by Rev D L Gunter from her home to the Methodist church, thence to the cemetery here. Her husband predeceased her about three years ago.

Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Norman Ball, Verona, at the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Ball; Mrs. George Hughes visited her mother, Mrs. M. Rodgers; Arnold Maginnies, Oconto, and Miss Lillie Ball, Kingston, who have been visiting friends here, have returned to their homes.

Read Paul's ad. for  
School Equipment.

### SHARPTON.

Grain prospects are fair. We have seen grain considerably worse than it is now and yet have a good crop after. In 1884, previous to the 4th of July in that year, the grain crop was in a deplorable condition for want of rain. On the 4th of July the

**DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE**  
Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and  
Portland Cement.

**COAL** FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam  
Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

**The Rathbun Co.**

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

### EGGS FOR HATCHING.

Pure bred White Wyandotte, and White  
Orpington.

E. J. POLLARD.

**FARM FOR SALE**—In Florida, near  
Wilton, known as the late Hiram Walker Farm. About 4 miles east of Wilton, 4 miles  
from Harriston, being the south 100 acres  
of the east three-quarters of lot No. 14, in the  
7 concession of the western addition of the  
Township of Kingston. This farm was owned  
by the late Geo. Walker and is being sold to  
wind up the estate. It has a good house and  
farm buildings on it, and is a desirable prop-  
erty. For terms and particulars apply to  
HIRAM WALKER, Executor, Wilton P. O.,  
residence next to property; or to Herrington,  
Warner & Grange, Solicitor, Napanee.  
Napanee, June 24th, 1907.

**The Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte  
Steamboat Co., Limited.**

Rochester, N. Y. Thousand Islands.

Steamers **NORTH KING AND CASPIAN**, com-  
mencing 22nd June leave Deseronto daily ex-  
cept Monday, at 9:35 p. m. for Belleville, Canal  
Bridge, Brighton and Port of Rochester, N. Y.  
Returning will arrive at 4:55 a. m. same days  
and leave for Picton, Bay of Quinte ports,  
Kingston and Thousand Islands. For further  
information apply to,

E. E. HORSEY, J. L. BOYES,  
General Manager, Agent,  
Kingston. Napanee.

**MERCHANTS' BANK  
OF CANADA.**

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL \$6,000,000.

RESERVE \$4,000,000

UNDoubted SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Pres.  
E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager.

### Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and  
interest at best current rate paid on same.

Interest payable quarterly, on the last days of

February, May, August and November.

Farmers' Business Solicited and General

Banking Business transacted.

Napanee W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.  
Branch, Yorkton, E. B. CHECKLEY, Mgr.

### Summer School.

... OPENS JULY 2nd ...

**SPECIAL SALE**

OF TRIMMED HATS

**SATURDAY, JUNE 22**

Regular Price \$4 & \$5

To Clear Them,

**Saturday \$2 each.**

**DOXSEE & CO.**

The Leading Millinery House.

**WANTED**—A Good, Reliable Woman  
as dishwasher and cottage help. High-  
est wages. Apply PROP. GLEN ISLAND,  
Ont.

**FOR SALE**—Good Brick Residence on north side of  
Bridge Street. Hard and Soft water, fine lot  
good barn, nice garden land.

E. J. POLLARD.

**HOUSE TO RENT**—That desir-  
able Brick Dwelling on Adelphi Street, now  
occupied by Mr. F. C. Anderson. Possession  
April 1st. Apply to M. C. BOGART, Agent.

**GOOD FIRST-CLASS PAINTER AND  
DECORATOR** wants employment. English-  
man, strictly sober, good references.

T. KIERSTENSON,  
Napanee, South.

**WANTED**, by Chicago wholesale house, spec-  
ial representative (man or woman) for each  
provinces Canada. Salary \$20.00 and expenses  
paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Busi-  
ness successful; position permanent. No invest-  
ment required. Previous experience not  
essential to engaging.

Address Manager, 132 Lake Street,

Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

**NOTICE !**

Change of Route and  
Time Table

STR. REINDEER,

—IN EFFECT—

MONDAY, JUNE 3rd

The Street Committee were empowered to rent the grader to any municipality wanting it, the rental thereof to be \$5.00 per day, and that the renter employ the men who usually operate same, and that the machine be returned in as good a condition as when taken.

Moved by Coun. Simpson and Williams that the Municipal Council of the Town of Napanee call the attention of the authorities of the Grand Trunk Railway System to the unnecessary noise made by the whistling of locomotives in the town, and to the serious inconvenience and danger to the public by the said railway shunting, and allowing cars to stand on some of the streets of the town, and the said council asks the said railway to take steps to remedy the grievances mentioned and to place gates on the crossings at the Belleville road, the Selby crossing and the Thomas street crossing and that the clerk send a copy of this resolution to the proper officers of the Grand Trunk Railway. Carried.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

Jas. J. Graham.....	\$ 12.85
Geo. Greer.....	2.00
W. Exley.....	2.00
T. H. Waller.....	3.75
Napanee Express.....	9.35
T. H. Waller.....	12.92
Geo. A. Cliffe.....	275.00
M. S. Madole.....	185.36
T. H. Waller.....	217.45
Chas. Pollard.....	4.45
E. B. Perry.....	16.00
Citizens' Band.....	31.25
Magistrate Rankin.....	14.75
E. B. Perry.....	6.50

T. H. Waller's account of \$217.45 was referred to the Street Committee with power to act.

Treasurer was granted a voucher for sundry payments amounting to \$1103.30.

I have a fine assortment of refrigerators and hammocks, ice cream freezers plasterers hair, asbestos plaster, star brand, Portland cement.

M. S. MADOLE.

#### TAMWORTH.

Mrs. DeMill left Monday morning for California to live with her daughter. Charles McKim, Croerton, called to see us on Monday last.

Mrs. George Kitchen and children, Notana are visiting at her father's William Perry.

Mr. McKim, of Cleveland, visited Mrs. D. E. Rose last week.

Mrs. Frank Hall is visiting her father. L. P. Wells, Jas. Wheeler, John Harris and son left on Monday to visit friends in Edmonton, Seattle, and the West.

Sam York, New Market, visited his parents on Monday and Tuesday.

Albert Kyser lost his youngest child on Saturday last. The funeral took place at the Methodist church on Monday.

All stores will be closed every Wednesday afternoon during July and August.

Ladies white lawn waists at cost at Floyd and Co.

English church gave their strawberry and ice cream festival on Tuesday eve on the rectory grounds. There was a large turn out, and the band played good music which enlivened the evening.

Plymouth binder twine always the same and is just a little better than any other.

BOYLE & SON.

#### PARISH OF SELBY.

The Orangeman will attend service at St. Jude's church, Strathcona, on Sunday, July 7th, at 7.30 p.m.

On Wednesday evening there will be an ice cream social at A. L. Carsen's residence. A good social evening is promised. Tickets 20 and 25 cents.

St. John's church, Selby, will be dedicated on Sunday July 14th at 10.30 a.m. There will be a number of the clergymen present. Everybody invited. More particulars next week.

The congregation of St. Jude's, Kingsford, will hold their annual picnic Wednesday, July 17th in Mr. Henry's grove. A full programme will be given in next week's Express.

#### SHARPTON.

Grain prospects are fair. We have seen grain considerably worse than it is now and yet have a good crop after. In 1884, previous to the 4th of July in that year, the grain crop was in a deplorable condition for want of rain. On the 4th of July the rain came down in torrents and soaked the earth, thoroughly as it did on Sunday. The grain crop was very plump and good, although the straw was short. Even cut hay improved considerably. It certainly is not too late yet should another good rain come soon. A great deal of corn has been planted as a provision against a scarcity of fodder. Some one has wittily remarked that corn laughs at dry weather. Corn certainly loves heat, especially in the early stages of its growth. One half the crop is doing well. The latter sown cannot germinate for want of moisture in the soil. Quite a reaction has set in as to the value of fodder. Fodder that was scarcely saleable last winter is now considered as good as gold. Potatoes and garden stuff are in the same category with other crops. Pastures are not good and the supply of milk is diminishing.

Visitors: Mrs. W. Hanley and daughters, Lena and Jessie, with friends at Battersea; Mrs. Wood, Harrington, with friends here. School has closed for the holidays.

#### QUEEN VALLEY.

Miss Annie and Maggie Henderson were the guests of William Whiteman on Sunday last.

Mr. Larry Horrigan was in Belleville on Saturday last.

Mr. James Horrigan spent Sunday last visiting friends in Hungerford.

Mr. Jerry Wring was in Belleville on Wednesday last.

Miss Annie Henderson spent Wednesday at Larry Horrigan's.

Mr. John Frowley spent last week visiting his uncle H. McCormick.

Mr. P. Horrigan was in Napanee on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. H. McCormick spent Sunday last at R. Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Henderson spent the last week visiting friends in Prince Edward.

Mr. and Mrs. John Busby were visiting friends in Shannondale last week.

#### It Kills the Bug.

Two teaspoonsfuls of Lewis Berger's (English) Paris Green to a pail of water is sure death to the potato bug. This Green mixes readily with the water and does not float on top. Sold in tins at The Medical Hall, Fred L. Hooper.

#### WILTON

The funeral of the late Jas. Caton, Thorpe, who died very suddenly last Friday was conducted on Sunday afternoon by Rev. F. T. Dibb, Napanee. Deceased was buried in the Wilton cemetery on Tuesday.

Rev. J. Teasdale conducted the Methodist service on Sunday morning.

The lawn socials held on the parsonage and the Methodist church lawns, was well attended.

George Jackson went to the Kingston General Hospital on Monday for treatment.

A number from here attended the races at Napanee Dominion Day.

Blake Asselstine has returned from his school near Whitby to spend the holiday season at his father's, N. A. Asselstine.

Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Storms, at Mrs. R. Storms'; Miss Ethel Gallagher, with Mrs. Earl Burt; Miss Peters, Watertown, at her aunt's, Mrs. Benjamin Mills; Misses Frances and Hattie Lake, Kingston, at Erwell and Alfred Miller's; Misses Ethel and Annie Baker, Harrowmith, at James Forsythe's.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the  
Signature of *R. G. H. TRAVERS*

## Summer School.

... OPENS JULY 2nd ...

Especially for teachers who desire to learn Modern Book keeping, Isaac Pitman's Shorthand, "Touch" Typewriting, Commercial Law, Penmanship. Every subject will be presented from a pedagogical standpoint with a view to turning out the best TEACHERS, as we have turned out the best BOOK-KEEPERS and STENOGRAPHERS in the Dominion.

Many calls are made on us from good schools for Teachers of Commercial Branches, at good salaries, and it is our desire to fill them in future.

Our last student who was sent to the profession received \$1,500 per annum.

Address, JNO. R. SAYERS, Prin.  
Picton Business College.

## Change of Route and Time Table

STR. REINDEER,

-IN EFFECT-

MONDAY, JUNE 3rd

1907.

The Reindeer will run on the former route of Str. Jessie Bain on and after Monday, June 3rd, 1907.

Leaving -

Napanee for Deseronto and Picton at 6.00 a.m. Picton for Deseronto at ..... 9.50 a.m. Deseronto for Picton at ..... 2.00 p.m. Picton for Deseronto and Napanee at 4.00 p.m. Connecting with all G. T. R. Trains East and West, also B of Q. Trains at Deseronto; C.O.R. Trains at Picton, and Str. Ella Ross for Belleville, Trenton, and upper bay ports.

On morning trip up Steamer will call at Glen Island and Glenora, returning passengers for these points on 4 p.m. trip out of Picton.



## AND LIVERY.

Having opened a livery and cab line next Hawley's Music store I am prepared to furnish cabs for all parties, and make calls to and from all trains,

New Rubber Tire Hack.

Telephone 122.

27dp

J. S. CHATTERSON,

## SEEDS! AT SYMINGTON'S

"If you want a good lawn get our imported New York Seeds. They are the best for lawns and permanent pastures, and for lowness of price and highness of quality are unequalled.

## REMEMBER

We buy as well as sell, seeds of all kinds, also Roots, Raw Furs, Evaporated Apples, etc.

**THOS. SYMINGTON,**  
DUNDAS ST., NAPANEE.

## THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, Toronto.

Authorized Capital \$2,000,000.

President, Edward Gurney; General Manager, G. de C. O'Grady.

To accommodate the people of Napanee and district, The Crown Bank of Canada will be open SATURDAY EVENINGS from 7 to 9.

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS 4 TIMES A YEAR AND CALCULATED FROM DATE OF DEPOSIT.

Farmer's notes discounted — farmers' sales notes collected.

A general Banking business transacted.

Your Account is Solicited.

R. G. H. TRAVERS, Manager.  
Napanee Branch.

## Teething Babies

are saved suffering—and mothers given rest—when one uses  
**Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure**  
Quickly relieves—regulates the bowels—prevents convulsions. Used 50 years. Absolutely safe.  
At drug-stores, 25c. 6 bottles, \$1.25.  
National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited,  
Sole Proprietors, Montreal.

WESTERN BUSINESS—if you want a western business write us; large lists; hotels, livery stables, stores, and others. The Minton Mansell Co., business brokers, Saskatoon.

**CHENILLE CURTAINS**  
and all kinds of house hangings, also  
**LACE CURTAINS** DYED & CLEANED  
LIKE NEW.  
Write to us about yours.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Box 153, Montreal

WANTED—if you are an agent or mean to become one, send me your address, and I will send you one of my handsome unbreakable Magnetic Combs Free. Greatest Comb ever made; sells to almost everyone.

Magnetic Comb Co., St. Thomas, Ont.

## ROBSON

The Cream of the

## KOOTENAY

If you are interested in fruit lands write for our booklet. It's FREE.

McDERMID & McHARDY, Nelson, B.C.

## WANTED.

### FIFTY SMART GIRLS

for our spinning, winding and weaving rooms. Good wages, steady employment and pleasant surroundings. Fares paid. Apply, giving full particulars, to

TORONTO CARPET MFG. CO., Toronto.

**CREAM OF THE WEST FLOUR**  
A pure, hard Manitoba FLOUR  
strong & white  
AT YOUR GROCERS

DEALERS EVERYWHERE SUPPLIED WITH FLOUR AND FEED. WRITE US.

WE ALSO MAKE "QUEEN CITY" A BLENDED FLOUR THAT HAS GAINED GREAT FAVOR AS A GENERAL HOUSEHOLD "ALL PURPOSES" FLOUR.

THE CAMPBELL MILLING CO.  
TORONTO JUNCTION  
ONT.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY  
LIMITED.

## River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 4 p.m., 3rd and 17th June, 1st, 15th and 29th July, 12th and 26th August, 9th and 23rd September, and fortnightly thereafter for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspé, Mal Bay, Percé, Cap-Chat, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

## BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, \$55, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian," 5,600 tons. Sailing 4th and 19th June, 3rd, 17th and 31st July, 14th and 26th August, 4th, 18th and 26th September, 5th, 16th October, 6th, 16th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees.

# DARE HE?

## OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XXXIII.—(Continued).

The sun has nearly touched the sea-line by this time, and he sees, or thinks he sees, her shiver.

"You are cold," he says, solicitously: "you will get a chill."

She looks back at him, half surprised, half grateful, at the anxiety of his tone.

"Not I!" she answers, with a gentle air of indifference and recklessness; "naught never comes to harm!"

"But you shivered! I saw you shiver."

"Did I? It was only"—smiling—"that a goose walked over my grave. Does a goose never walk over your grave?"

And once more she is gone.

He does not see her again that day. Of the three places laid for dinner at the round table in the salle a manger, only two are occupied; hers is, and remains, empty. She is not with her parents, and what is more, she does not appear to be missed by them. It fills Jim with something of the same shocked surprise as he had felt on hearing the cold and surly tone in which she had been addressed by her father; to see how much more and more genial that father talks; how much less morose his back looks than had been the case on the previous evening.

The next morning rises superb in steady splendor, and Jim, on issuing out on the little red-tiled terrace, finds the whole strength of the hotel gathered upon it. Even the worst invalids, who have not shown their noses outside their rooms for a fortnight, are sunning themselves, wrapped in apparently unnecessary furs. The Arabs and Turks have spread their gay rugs and carpets, and displayed their bits of stuff, their brass-work and their embroidery. They make a charming garden of color under the blue. One is lying beside his wares, in an azure jacket and a rose-red sash, twanging a "gunebri," or little Arab mandoline. Apart from the rest of the terrace, in a place which is evidently hers by prescriptive right, close to the balustrade, upon whose blue and white tiled tops her books are lying, Elizabeth is sitting—and sitting alone, neither truculent father nor frightened mother barring approach to her. He makes his way at once to her.

"You were not at dinner last night?"

"No."

"I hope that did not mean that you were ill?"

Her eyes are not lifted to his—resting rather on the balustrade, through whose pierced brickwork little boughs of Bougainvillea are pushing.

"No, I was not ill," she replies, slowly; "but I had made such a figure of myself by crying that mammy thought I had better stay away. When I looked in the glass," she adds humorously, "I thought so myself."

"There was not much sign of tears about you when we parted at Notre Dame d'Afrique," he says, brusquely.

"No, but"—with a sudden lifting of her pretty lashes—"you know there is never any medium in me; I am always either laughing or crying; and, of course, seeing you again brought—brought things back to me."

She looks wistfully at him as she makes this leading remark.

He can no longer have any doubt as to her wish to embark upon the subject which, even in the three minutes of their meeting on the previous day, she had sought to approach. If he is kind, he

chief. "The fat widow in the weepers, who is preening herself like a great pouter pigeon, is trying to marry the wizened old gentleman in the bamboo chair. Sometimes we think she will succeed; sometimes we think she will not; it is so interesting!"

Jim looks down at her with an astonishment bordering on indignation.

Is this the woman who cried herself sick last night over memories of the so recent past? In this mobile nature, is there nothing that one can lay hold of?

"Mammy and I get an infinity of amusement out of them," continues she, still playfully, but faltering a little under the severity of his look; "oh, we know a great deal about them all; and that we do not know about we make stories for!"

"Indeed!"

His tone is so curt that the stream of her gaiety dries up under it, and she relapses into silence, looking towards the flashing sea, and the fleur-tree, that is casting its now grateful shade.

## CHAPTER XXXIV.

"You said just now that seeing me brought things back to you."

It is partly remorse at having snubbed her, and partly perversity, which dictates this sentence on Jim's part. The perversity is, perhaps, the predominant element in his motive—a perversity which, having chilled her away from the subject when she was eagerly seeking an opening to it, now forces her to return to it. She starts a little.

"Yes—yes," she answers; "but brought things back" is not quite the same phrase; they—her voice growing low and tremulous—"had not very far to come."

The quiver in her voice annoys him almost as much as Byng's tears used to do.

"If you would like to ask me any questions," he says stiffly, "I am ready to answer them."

"Are you?" she cries hungrily: oh, that is kind of you! but, then, you always were kind, but not here—looking apprehensively around—"I could not trust myself to talk about—about him here; I—I should break down, and nothing—with a smile that, though watery, is still humorous—"would induce me to make a fool of myself before the widow Wadman." Then, seeing him look at a loss: "Come indoors!" she says impulsively, standing up, and half stretching out her hand as if to draw him after her. "Come into our salon—you need not be afraid; we shall have it all to ourselves; father and mother have gone out for their usual constitutional on the Boulevard Mustapha."

He follows her silently, and neither speaks till they find themselves tête-à-tête in the private apartment of the Le Marchants.

It is on the rez-de-chaussee, a suite of three little white-washed rooms, transmogrified from their original hotel nakedness by flowers and brocade bits. Three large green jars on the chimney-piece, full of generous rose-branches, and boughs of salvia and iris, and stalwart yellow jessamine, make the air sweetly and lightly perfumed. On the table is a litter of Tauchnitz novels, disastrously old English papers, the little scurrilous Algerian sheet, and, lastly, Elizabeth's workbasket—the workbasket which Jim had last seen standing on the floor in the entresol, at the Piazza

## Make Ironing Easier—

This cold-water starch gets ironing-day over quicker, with less wear on the ironer's muscles and far less on the starched pieces. Gives a beautiful gloss. Needn't be boiled, yet cannot stick. It's a starch you'll like.

Try it

## Celluloid Starch

"I do not wish to think ill of you," he answers sadly. "Good heavens! do I need to tell you that? I have tried all along to keep myself from judging you; but I should not be human—you must know that I should not be human—if I did not ask myself why you did it?"

"Why I left Florence?"

"Yes."

She sits stock-still for a moment, the very little color that there ever was in it retreating out of her face.

"If I told you that, I should be telling you everything."

He is looking at her now; after all, he cannot keep his gaze pinned to the screen for ever, and, as he looks, he sees an emotion of so transcendently painful a nature set her little sad features working, that the one impulse that dominates him is to ease her suffering.

Poor little docile creature! She is going to tell him her secret, since he exacts it, though it is only with a rending asunder of soul and body that it can be revealed. He puts out his hand hurriedly, with a gesture of prohibition.

"Then do not tell me."

She sinks back upon her haik with a movement of relief, and puts up her fine handkerchief to her pale lips.

There is a perfect silence between them for awhile. At his elbow is a great un-English, unwtiny nosseyag of asphodel and iris. He passes his finger absently over the freakish spikes.

"How did he take it? How did he take it at first?"

Her voice, though now tolerably distinct, is stamped with that character of awe which fills us all at approaching a great calamity.

"He would not believe it at first; and then he cried a great deal!"—with an accent of astonishment even at the recollection of his friend's tear-power—"and then—oh then, he thought of putting an end to himself!"

Jim had meant to have made this relation in a tone of dispassionate narrative, but against his will and intention, as his memory recalls what seems to him the unworthy antics played by Byng's grief, his voice takes a sarcastic inflection. The horror written on his auditor's face as he utters the latest clause of his sentence recalls him to himself.

"Do not be afraid!" he says, in a tone which has no longer anything akin to a sneer in it, though it is not devoid of bitterness; "the impulse was a short-lived one; he is not thinking of putting an end to himself now, I can assure you of that; he is only thinking of how he can best amuse himself; whether he is much more successful in that than he was in the former, I am not so sure."

Her eyes have dropped to her own fragile, ringless hands as they lie on her lap.

(To be continued).

## HIS GOOD FORTUNE FATAL.

It is possible to live long in melancholy and to die swiftly from joy. So it has proved with a Paris carpenter named Fermet. He had worked for years in a chronic state of melancholy, aggravated by want of money, and all the circumstances seemed to point to a long continuance of this condition of things.

# BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, \$85, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian," 5,500 tons. Sailing 14th and 19th June, 3rd, 17th and 31st July, 14th and 18th August, 4th, 14th, and 24th September, 5th and 28th October, 6th, 16th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees.

The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec,  
A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents,  
29 Broadway, New York.

## TO BE EXACT.

Binks (who ordered a pancake half-an-hour ago)—"Er—say! Will that pancake be long?"

Waitress—"No, sir; it will be round." Then he waited patiently another half hour.

## KEEP BABY WELL.

Ask any mother who has used Baby's Own Tablets and she will tell you there is no other medicine so good. We pledge your word there is no other medicine so safe we give you the guarantee of a Government analyst that Baby's Own Tablets contains no opiate or pernicious soothing stuff. The Tablets speedily relieve and cure all the minor ailments of babies and young children. Mrs. L. F. Kerr, Greenbush, Ont., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are the best all-round medicine for babies and children I know of. I can strongly recommend them to mothers from my own experience." Sold by all medicine dealers by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mary: "Did she make a good match?" Ann—"Splendid. Lots of money, good social position, and all that. In fact, the only drawback is the husband."

These two desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste and at the same time efficient, are to be found in Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Children like it.

Jim's (with indignation) "I hadn't been talking to that man Brown ten minutes when he called me a fool," Smith. "Ah! Took him ten minutes to get it out, did it?"

A Pleasant Mediator. There are some folks which have no other purpose evidently than to beget painful internal difficulties in the patient, adding to his woes and perplexities rather than alleviating them. One might as well swear off tobacco, alcohol, Passe-partout and purgatives, property, money, women, etc., have not this. They are easy to take, are not unpleasant to the taste, and their action is decided and strong. A few of them will do wonders. They offer peace to the dyspeptic.

## VERY MUCH.

"By the way, sir," asked the waiter, "how would you like to have your steak?"

"Very much, indeed," replied the waiter, who had been patiently waiting for twenty minutes.

Mrs. Knicker—Does Bridget sing at her work? Mrs. Brooker—"Yes; but she doesn't work enough to annoy us."

back to me.

She looks wistfully at him as she makes this leading remark.

He can no longer have any doubt as to her wish to embark upon the subject which, even in the three minutes of their meeting on the previous day, she had sought to approach. If he is kind, he will enter into her wish, he will make her path easier for her; but for the moment he does not feel kind—angry, rather, and rebellious.

Is his intercourse with her to be a mere repetition of that which, although now seven months ago, makes him still writhe in the recollection of his later intercourse with Byng? Is he again to be spilt upon the skewer of reminiscences of the Vallombrosa wood? Never!

He looks obstinately away from her, towards where—first an ivied bank rises, with red gladioli flowering upon it; then a little space of bare ground, then a row of orange-trees; then some young stone-pines, holding their heads against the blue to show what an exquisite contrast they make to it; then, tipping, or seeming to top, the hill, a white villa, with little blue jewels of sky, seen through the interstices of the balustrade on its roof, its whitewash making the solid wall of sapphires behind it look bluer than elsewhere. What a blue! sapphire! turquoise! lapis! To what poor shifts are we driven to express it? How could we describe its glory to a blind person? If to such a one the color of scarlet is represented by the sound of a trumpet, surely this divine tint above us can be best conveyed by the whole heavenly hierarchy of burning seraphs and winged angels, harping and choir-ing together.

"I always think," says Elizabeth, following the direction of his eyes—"perhaps it may be fancy—that this particular corner of the sky is much bluer than any other."

There is a shade of disappointment in her tone at his failure to take up her challenge, but she is far too gentle to make any further effort in a direction which, for some reason, is disagreeable to him; and since he will not follow her inclination, she is pliantly willing to follow his.

The Arabs have come in might-to-day, and, no longer fearing rain, have carpeted almost the whole terrace with their wares. They hang over the low wall, and cover the red tiles; blue and purple, and Moslem green, and Venetian red; dazzling white haiks, blinding in the blinding sunshine; carpets, embrodered jackets, flashing back gold in the gold light. A pert English miss is standing over them, and saying disparagingly about each:

"You can get this 7½d. cheaper at Whiteley's. I saw a much better one there for half the price at Marshall's," etc., etc.

One longs to ask the "miss" whether she saw the sunlight, and the cobalt sea, and the glorified whitewash, with its amethyst shadows, for 7½d. at Whiteley's, too, and, if so, why she did not stay there?

Burgoine's friend in the red skirt is beating down a one-eyed Kabyle, and having a happy haggle with him over a Mozambique coat.

"She does not get on with her own family at home, and she has quarrelled with all her travelling companions!" says Elizabeth, in a delighted explanatory whisper. Wistfulness and disappointment have alike vanished out of her small face, which is one ripple of mis-

wart yellow jessamine, make me air sweetly and lightly perfumed. On the table is a litter of Tauchnitz novels, distractingly old English papers, the little scurriously Algerian sheet, and, lastly, Elizabeth's workbasket—the workbasket which Jim had last seen standing on the floor in the entresol, at the Piazza d'Aegizio, with its contents strewn all over his friend's prostrate body. At the sight a bitter smile breaks over his face.

"An old acquaintance!" he says, making a mock salutation to it; "it is in better order than when last I had the pleasure of seeing it."

"Do you mean in Florence?" she asks, very slowly.

"Yes"—still with that acid smile—"after you were gone, I had the honor of helping to pack it to send after you. I am afraid I was rather clumsy over it; but, at any rate, I managed better than he. By-the-bye, did you find any rust on your scissors and thimble when next you had occasion to use them? Poor boy! he cried enough over them to take all the polish off!"

She has sunk down upon the sofa, over which a great woollen haik, dyed with harmonious dull tints, is thrown.

"Do not sneer at me!" she says, faintly. "You would not if you knew how you hurt me. Is he—is he—how is he?"

"He is not ill."

The answer ought to be reassuring but there is something in the manner in which it is uttered that tells her that it neither is, nor is meant to be so. It is so ominous that her lips, after a feeble effort or two, give up the endeavor to frame any query. All her power of interrogation has passed into those eyes, out of which her companion has been so brilliantly successful in chasing their transient morning mirth.

"When a man," says Jim gravely, "at the outset of his life, gets such a facer as he did, if he has not a very strong character, it is apt to drive him off the rails, to give him a shove downwards."

"I see; and you think I have given him a shove downwards?"

"Yes."

There is a pause. Jim's eyes are reluctantly turned away from the face of Elizabeth, upon whose small white area twitches of pain are making cruel disfigurement. He does not want to have his heart softened towards her, so he stares persistently over the head of a Mussulman praying-carpet, which, old, and still rich-toned, despite the wearing of pious knees, hangs on the wall. At length she speaks, in a key as low as were not the room so entirely still—would be inaudible.

"If I had married him, I should have given him a much worse shove down."

Jim holds his breath. Is he about to hear from her own lips that secret which he has magnanimously resisted all opportunities of hearing from other sources? But the words that, after a pause, follow this almost whispered statement are not a confession. They are only an appeal.

"You would be doing the kindest thing that you ever did in your life, if you could bring yourself to say that you thought I did it for the best."

He feels that if he submits his eyes to hers, his will must go with them; he will have no power left of dissent from any request she may choose to make; so he still stares over her head at a screen which hides the doorless entrance to the third room of the little suite. One leaf, folded back, gives a peep through the little chamber, through its deep-arched window to where a date-palm stands upright against the sea.

"I could not possibly say that unless I knew the circumstances of the case," he answers judicially.

He hears a low sigh, not of impatience, but of melancholy acquiescence.

"Then you must go on thinking ill of me."

There is such a depth of dejection, as well as such an unalterable sweetness, in her voice, that the words of little Prince Arthur, addressed to Hubert, flash upon his mind:

"If Heaven be pleased that you should use me ill,

Why, then you must!"

After all, what power in earth or sky has appointed him her executioner?

It is possible to live long in melancholy and to die swiftly from joy. So it has proved with a Paris carpenter named Fermet. He had worked for years in a chronic state of melancholy, aggravated by want of money, and all the circumstances seemed to point to a long continuance of this condition of things, when suddenly, and quite outside the poor fellow's expectations, there came to him the news the other morning that he was the possessor by bequest of the to him large sum of \$10,000. Fermet almost went frantic with delight. His nerves stood the recurrence of thrills all day, but in the evening he got among the Longchamps cafes and was relating his luck for about the twentieth time when he fell dead.

## A FAMILY MEDICINE.

### Dr. Williams' Pink Pills One Medicine Best Suited for the Whole Household.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest blood-builder known to medical science. They never fail to make rich, red blood—lots of it—the kind that brings health and strength to the sufferer. They are a family medicine—good for the grandmother or grandfather; the mother or father and for the growing children. Thousands have found new health and strength through the use of these pills. As proof of their being family medicine Mrs. Chas. Castonguay, Michipicoten River, Ont., says:—"My husband was ill for five months and was unable to do any work. He made several trips to the Soo to consult doctors and spent much money on medicine, but nothing helped him—in fact he grew worse. He could not eat much and the little he did eat would not remain on his stomach. His stomach was examined by X Rays and found to be in a terrible inflamed condition. After remaining at the Soo for some time under the doctor's care without finding relief he returned home discouraged, and afraid he was going to die. It was then Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended and by the time he had taken nine boxes he was perfectly well and able to go to work again." Mrs. Castonguay continues: "I have also used the Pills for female troubles and found them a perfect medicine. My little one also owes good health and a rosy color to them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all the troubles due to poor blood or shattered nerves, such as anaemia, rheumatism, dyspepsia, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, etc., simply because they make rich, red, health-giving blood. Sold by all medicine dealers by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

When all other corn preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using it.

Germany has practically only one Minister instead of a Cabinet. This is the Imperial Chancellor.

A Quick Recovery from Fever and all sickness is always the case when "Ferruginous" the best tonic is used. It builds, it strengthens, it gives new life. Try it.

Customer (to watchmaker)—"I told you that my watch lost half-an-hour every day, and now that you've repaired it, it gains half-an-hour." Watchmaker—"Well, don't complain. It's only working to catch up lost time."

Great Things from Little Causes Grow.—It takes very little to derange the stomach. The cause may be slight, a cold, something eaten or drunk, anxiety, worry, or some other simple cause. But if precautions be not taken, this simple cause may have most serious consequences. Many a chronically debilitated constitution to-day owes its destruction to simple causes not dealt with in time. Keep the digestive apparatus in healthy condition and all will be well. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are better than any other for the purpose.

The effect of Scott's Emulsion on thin, pale children is magical.

It makes them plump, rosy, active, happy.

It contains Cod Liver Oil, Hypophosphites and Glycerine, to make fat, blood and bone, and so put together that it is easily digested by little folk.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.



# Pen-Angle

The underwear that fits perfectly, wears out slowest, and neither shrinks nor stretches, is named PEN-ANGLE, and bears this trade mark in red. Who sells it, guarantees it, in the maker's name. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. PEN-ANGLE Guaranteed Underwear wears best and fits better.



210

fits better

**WILSON'S FLY PADS**

Kill them all. No dead flies lying about when used as directed.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES 10c. per packet or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

## WHITE PLAGUE IN FRANCE.

### Prevalence of Tuberculosis in Bakeries and Laundries.

Official reports show that 150,000 persons die of tuberculosis in France every year. Among 257 workmen kept under the careful observation and all living under practically the same conditions, the mortality from tuberculosis amounted to more than 30 per cent.

Laundry workers, however, were found to be the most seriously affected. From statistics made at certain districts in the neighborhood of Paris where laundries abound, the mortality from tuberculosis totalled 75 per cent.

The Paris bakers a few weeks ago formed an organization for the improvement of the conditions under which they have to work. It is stated authoritatively, says What to Eat, that despite the Governmental inspection of bakeries and the most modern hygienic apparatus, out of 400,000 bakers in Paris 240,000 suffer from tuberculosis.

### A PROGRESSIVE INSTITUTION.

Elsewhere in this paper will be found the financial statement, which was submitted to the shareholders of the Imperial Bank at the annual meeting held on the 22nd of May. These statements were received with the greatest satisfaction, inasmuch as they reflected unmistakeably the solidity attained and the progress achieved. The Bank now stands very high among our Canadian Banks, but it has not yet achieved that point of increased usefulness to all of which the directors are evidently determined it shall attain. This was shown by the recommendation embodied in the report that the subscribed capital of the Bank be increased from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000, which will place it on a par with the Canadian Bank of Commerce, the Bank of Toronto and the Royal Bank of Canada, all of which follow the Bank of Montreal. This new capital stock will not be issued at once, but only as the directors may hereafter determine. We heartily agree with the statement contained in the report, that "the rapid development of the country necessitates increased

use on sewing machines, bicycles and all purposes requiring a fine lubricant, the best is cheapest in the end. Genuine Singer oil can only be obtained at Singer stores. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. Write us at Manning Chamber, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.

"This watch will last a lifetime," remarked the jeweller, as he handed the watch to the customer. "Nonsense!" retorted the other, "Can't I see for myself that its hours are numbered?"

### DONT USE POOR OIL.

For use on sewing machines, bicycles and all purposes requiring a fine lubricant, the best is cheapest in the end. Genuine Singer oil can only be obtained at Singer stores. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. Write us at Manning Chamber, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.

### BURGLAR'S RICH HAUL.

### Ingenuity of a Man Who Robbed an Antwerp Bank.

Cash and securities to the value of \$20,000 were stolen in Antwerp recently by a burglar who displayed the most amazing ingenuity in gaining access to a safe and ransacking its contents.

The victims were a firm of stockbrokers, Messrs. Glabbeek and Van Laet, whose offices form part of the Terminus Hotel Building, in the Rue Pelican.

The evening before the burglary a traveller arrived at the hotel, and signed his name as Lagasse. He insisted on having a front room, and secured one over the stock brokers' office. He asked for plenty of water, as he wished to have a bath. He then went out, returning soon after with valises which are now known to have contained carefully-packed carboys of oxygen.

When the hotel was quiet he stopped the keyholes of the adjoining rooms, removed his bed, cut the carpet, drilled holes in the flooring, sawed through the planks, and broke the plaster ceiling of the room below, having previously placed an inverted umbrella to prevent the plaster falling to the floor.

Next he descended through the hole into the office by a rope ladder screwed to the bedroom floor. He carefully covered all apertures in the office with blankets bought during the evening, and erected a kind of screen around. Pouring his bath water on a quantity of calcium carbide, he made acetylene gas, and by burning it with oxygen produced such intense heat that he soon melted the steel of the safe, and the lock yielded. The safe was doubly fastened, so that he was obliged to repeat this part of the work.

He then emptied the safe and thoroughly ransacked the whole office.

Returning to his bedroom by his rope-ladder, he replaced the bed and the carpet, set all in order, and departed at five o'clock in the morning with only a small hand-bag, telling the hotel porter that he was making an excursion and would return at midday.

No sound of his night's work was heard, and it was only when the employees came to open the office that the burglary was discovered. The office was a scene of the wildest confusion. The burglar had left everything behind—acetylene machine, oxygen carboys, electric lamps, gloves, smoked spectacles and other articles.

Two Germans who arrived at the same time as "Lagasse" and occupied a room over his are believed to have been his accomplices. They are thought to be members of a gang of international thieves.

### ANOTHER MAGISTRATE CURED BY ZAM-BUK.

Magistrate F. Rasmussen of 211 Marquette St., Montreal, has just been cured by Zam-Buk of a skin disease which for years had defied all remedies. Interviewed on the subject Mr. Rasmussen said:—"It is quite correct. For years I was troubled with a serious skin disease, and not one but several doctors in turn failed to do me any good. Zam-Buk seemed to act like a charmin; and a few boxes healed the sores and cleared my skin completely."

All stores sell Zam-Buk at 50 cents a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes for \$2.50.

"This watch will last a lifetime," remarked the jeweller, as he handed the watch to the customer. "Nonsense!" retorted the other, "Can't I see for myself that its hours are numbered?"

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For use on sewing machines, bicycles and all purposes requiring a fine lubricant, the best is cheapest in the end. Genuine Singer oil can only be obtained at Singer stores. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. Write us at Manning Chamber, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.

# Imperial Bank of Canada

Proceedings of the Thirty-second Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders  
Held at the Banking House of the Institution in Toronto, on Wednesday, 22nd May, 1907.

### THE REPORT.

The Directors have pleasure in submitting to the Shareholders their Thirty-second Annual Report and Balance Sheet of the affairs of the Bank for the year which ended on 30th April, 1907.

The net profits for the twelve months, after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts, for interest on unmatured bills under discount, for the usual contributions to the Pension and Guarantee Funds, and providing for Provincial and other taxation, amount to \$719,029.04, which has been applied as follows:

(a) Dividends have been paid at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum for the first three-quarters of the year, and at the rate of 11 per cent. per annum for the last quarter, amounting in all to ..... \$453,217.58

(b) Bank Premises and Furniture Account has been credited with 116,391.47

(c) Profit and Loss Account has been increased by ..... 149,420.29

The Premium, amounting to \$846,206.94, received on an equal amount of New Capital Stock, has been transferred to Rest Account, which now amounts to \$4,773,948.44.

There has been a satisfactory increase in the business of the Bank in all Departments.

Branches of the Bank have been opened during the year at Brantford and Fort William, and a sub-branch on Bank street, Ottawa, all in the Province of Ontario, and at Athabasca Landing, in the Province of Alberta. The branch at Trout Lake, B. C., has been closed.

Shortly after our last meeting the Bank suffered and we were much grieved through the death of our much-respected colleague, Mr. William Hendrie of Hamilton, who was elected a Director on 19th May, 1899, and died on 27th June, 1906.

The vacancy on the Board occasioned by Mr. Hendrie's death has been filled by the appointment of Wm. Hamilton Merritt of St. Catharines, nephew of our late President, Mr. T. R. Merritt.

A by-law will be submitted for your approval authorizing an increase in the Capital by the sum of \$5,000,000, to be availed of in such amounts and at such times as the Directors may determine. The rapid development of the country necessitates increased banking facilities which can be most economically and at the same time profitably supplied by the Banks which are now in existence. It is intended to allot the new shares from time to time as the business of the Bank may call for additional capital, but no immediate allotment is in contemplation.

A further by-law will be submitted for your approval authorizing an additional contribution by the Bank to the Officers and Employees' Pension Fund, with a view to placing that Fund on a more substantial basis.

The Head Office and Branches of the Bank have all been carefully inspected during the year, and your Directors have much pleasure in again bearing testimony to the zeal, efficiency and faithfulness of the staff in the performance of their duties.

D. R. WILKIE, President.

### PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Dividend No. 64, for three months at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum (paid 1st of August, 1906) .....	\$ 98,567.30
Dividend No. 65, for three months, at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum (paid 1st of November, 1906) .....	109,846.42
Dividend No. 66, for three months at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum (paid 1st of February, 1907) .....	114,325.35
Dividend No. 67, for three months, at the rate of 11 per cent. per annum (paid 1st of May, 1907) .....	130,478.21
Transferred to Rest Account .....	\$453,217.28
Written off Bank Premises and Furniture Account .....	846,206.94
Balance of Account carried forward .....	116,391.47
	426,316.31
	\$1,842,132.00
	81,842,132.00
	81,842,132.00

### REST ACCOUNT.

Balance at Credit of Account, 30th April, 1906 .....	\$3,927,741.50
Premium received on new Capital Stock .....	846,206.94
	\$4,773,948.44

D. R. WILKIE, General Manager.

### ASSETS.

Gold and Silver .....	\$1,104,686.49
Dominion Government Notes .....	5,595,875.00
	\$6,700,561.49
Deposit with Dominion Government for security of note circulation .....	168,089.16
Notes of and Cheques on other Banks .....	1,516,964.97
Balance due from other Banks in Canada .....	743,042.32
Balance due from Agents in the United Kingdom .....	12,742.60
Balance due from Agents in Foreign Countries .....	2,023,297.75
	\$11,641,697.79
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities .....	\$ 538,256.98
Canadian Municipal Securities and British or Foreign, or Colonial Public Securities other than Canada .....	

sued at once; but only as the directors may hereafter determine. We heartily agree with the statement contained in the report, that "the rapid development of the country necessitates increased banking facilities, which can be most economically and at the same time profitably supplied by the banks which are now in existence." In this connection we may urge upon Parliament that there is no necessity for new banks, and that all applications for incorporation should be absolutely refused. With the provision to increase the Bank's capital from time to time, as it may be needed, it will be in a position to meet all public requirements, and to keep pace with the general improvement and development which is apparent all over the Dominion. It is cause for regret that the experienced and able general manager did not give an extensive review of the country's trade prospects, for these are always received with the greatest attention. Such a review would have been highly appreciated, but those who were wont to rely upon it as a guide and finger post; will have to trust for better things next year, in the meantime, the Bank, which has a reserve fund equal to its total paid-up capital of \$4,773,948, will continue to enjoy and grow in the confidence of the public to such an extent that its total authorized capital will be paid up to meet the increasing demands upon its usefulness. The extent to which it enjoys public confidence is seen in the fact that its deposits amount to the large sum of \$1,928,099. These are protected by assets amounting to \$45,641,257. Of the latter, no less a sum than that of \$18,878,042 are readily available. The financial statements will be read with renewed interest, in view of the forward steps which the Bank has under consideration.

#### BURGLAR AS "GIRL."

Young Criminal Masquerades as Housemaid Satisfactorily.

Vienna police recently entered the confectionery establishment of M. Lukacs, Budapest, and arrested the housemaid, Rosa, for burglary.

The police accused Rosa of being Alexander Nemyt, a young man of 19, who was wanted for a series of ingenious thefts, and the prisoner at once admitted the identity.

Nemyt explained that he was tired of hiding from the police, and that he dressed himself in a girl's clothes and took service with M. Lukacs on the strength of a servant's references which he had stolen for the purpose.

He acquitted himself excellently as a housemaid, and might not have been detected if he had not slipped out in his own clothes to revisit his old haunts, and been traced back to the house.

Mme. Lukacs told the police that she considered Rosa the best servant she ever had, as she was strong and willing and never wasted time with the tradesmen.

#### LOFTIEST OF MINES.

It is thought that the old Caylloma silver-mines in Peru are probably situated at a greater elevation than any other considerable mines in the world. Their altitude varies between 14,000 and 17,000 feet. They were worked by the Spaniards in the 16th century, and before that, it is believed, by the Incas. An English company is now preparing a hydroelectric plant for them. This plant will be situated at an altitude of between 15,000 and 16,000 feet. It will derive its power from a waterfall on the Santiago River, and in a dry season from Lake Huallachco, one of the sources of the Amazon. The power will be transmitted by cable about three miles. At the highest mines the pressure of the atmosphere is only .82 pounds per square inch, and water boils 24° below the ordinary boiling-point.

at Singer stores. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. Write us at Manning Chamber, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.

Mr. Nuved, arriving home late, encounters the housemaid returning from her "day out." "Why, Jane," he says, "this is a nice time of night to come home!" Jane—"Yes, sir. What would missus say to us if she knew?"

No person should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering and frequently valuable lives. This cordial has gained for itself a widespread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

The most brilliantly-colored quadruped is the mandrill baboon. Its nose is brilliant azure and scarlet, and other parts of the animal show fiery red and purple.

**ITCH.** Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Welford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

In Turin a paper used to appear eight years ago which was printed in luminous ink, so that it could be read in the dark.

If a dog bites you don't be scared. Bathe the wound with cold water and cover it with a cloth on which Weaver's Cerate has been freely spread. The Cerate relieves the pain caused by the sting of insects.

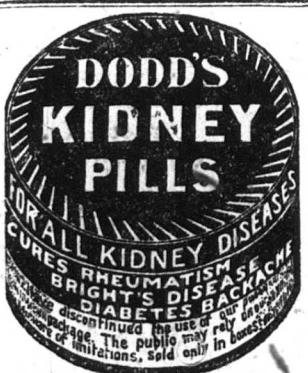
The frigate bird of the tropics has a spread of wing of 10 feet to 12 feet, can travel 100 miles an hour, and is said by Mr. J. Lancaster to be able to remain on wing for a week at a time.

It is an Elixir of Life.—Since forgotten time, men have been seeking for the Elixir of Life, which tradition says once existed. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is an Elixir, before which pain cannot live. It is made up of six essential oils, carefully blended so that their curative properties are concentrated in one. It has no equal in the treatment of lumbago, rheumatism, and all bodily pains.

#### MEAT EXTRA.

"Waiter," called a tourist in France, indignant at the discovery of a fly in the soup. "Waiter—"

"Hush," interposed his friend. "Whatever you do don't mention the fly; they'll charge it extra in the bill."



**WANTED** To find a man or woman in every town who wants to make \$5,000 in cash in the next 90 days without the investment of a cent. Do you? If so write to-day for our proposition and "The Story of Big Ben and Some Others" which we will mail you free and prepaid.

SOVEREIGN SECURITIES, Limited, Traders Bank Building, Toronto, Canada

ISSUE NO. 26-07.

rate of 11 per cent. per annum.	130,478 21	Canadian Municipal Securities and British or Foreign, or Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian.
Rebate on Bills discounted	93,717 49	Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks ..... 2,689,728 65
Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward	426,316 31	Call and Short Loans on Stocks and Bonds in Canada. 5,424,460 45
		518,898,042 25
		Other Current Loss Discounts and Advances 25,715,455 12
		Overdue debts (loss provided for) 22,617 04
		Real Estate (other than Bank Premises) 65,483 70
		Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank 25,533 19
		Bank Premises, including Safes, Vaults and Office Furniture, at Head Office, and Branches 900,000 00
		Other Assets, not included under foregoing heads 14,086 06
		\$45,641,257 36
		\$45,641,257 36

E. HAY,  
Asst. General Manager.

D. R. WILKIE,  
General Manager.

In addition to the customary motions, which were unanimously carried, a by-law was passed authorizing an increase in the Capital Stock of the Bank by the sum of Five Million Dollars (\$5,000,000), to be issued as the Directors may hereafter determine, and also a by-law authorizing the Directors to make a special contribution of \$25,000 to the Pension Fund of the Bank.

The Scrutineers appointed at the meeting reported the following gentlemen duly elected Directors for the ensuing year:—Messrs. D. R. Wilkie, Hon. Robert Jaffray, Wm. Ramsay of Bowland, Elias Rogers, J. Kerr Osborne, Charles Cockshutt, Peleg Howland, Wm. Whyte (Winnipeg), Cawthra Mulock, Hon. Richard Turner (Quebec), Wm. Hamilton Merritt, M.D. (St. Catharines). At a subsequent meeting of the Directors Mr. D. R. Wilkie was elected President and the Hon. Robert Jaffray Vice-President for the ensuing year.

**MADE IN CANADA**

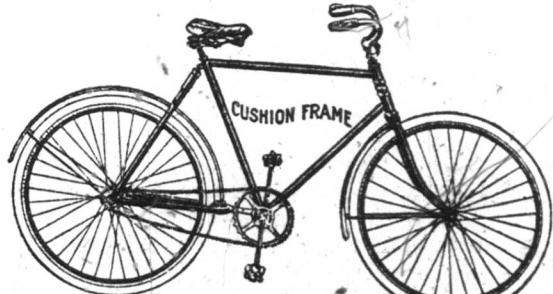
Complete Launches

2 and 4 Cycle Engines

**HAMILTON MOTOR WORKS, Ltd.**  
**HAMILTON, ONT.**

## Be Strong! Be Up-to-Date!

It is not often that these qualities go hand in hand. Strength presupposes exercise to-day, and there is no better, no more pleasant and convenient exercise than bicycling, and you can get your exercise and fresh air while going to and fro on your daily duties.



In this way you reserve your strength and build up your constitution, while at the same time you are up to date, for the bicycle has come back in earnest, on the broad business basis of

## UTILITY HEALTH PLEASURE

and in the van are plainly seen  
The Cleveland, Massey "Silver Ribbon", Perfect, Brantford, Imperial, Rambler and Blue Flyer

**Canada Cycle and Motor Co., Limited,**  
"MAKERS OF THE WORLD'S BEST BICYCLES."  
Toronto Junction,  
Branches:—Winnipeg, Vancouver, Melbourne, Aust.

# HINTS ON POTATO GROWING

## Special Investigation by the Provincial Department of Agriculture.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture is making an investigation into the potato industry of the Province by Mr. H. B. Smith, B.S.A. After visiting the most important potato-growing sections of Ontario, he is preparing a special report for publication. Pending the free report, which will probably show a more serious state of affairs than is generally supposed, the following recommendations are put out with a view to impressing upon farmers the necessity of immediate action. The treatment of potatoes to prevent the rot is a matter of extreme importance.

"Ontario produced fewer potatoes in 1906 than she ever produced in any single year in all the time the Provincial Department of Agriculture have been collecting information concerning the acreages annually devoted to farm crops. Within the past few years the area planted to potatoes in this province has decreased by 50,000 acres; the product by approximately 6,000,000 bushels. Present indications are that the crop of 1907 will be lighter than last year's with the high prices that have ruled for some time strongly maintained. Farmers, on the right kind of soil, who have planted a good acreage to this crop this spring, will, if they are able to successfully bring their crop to maturity, reap larger returns from potatoes than they could likely derive from any line of farming in which they might engage, and it is to point out briefly one or two little things that in these days must be attended to. If potato growing is to be successfully accomplished, that this article has been prepared.

Inability to cope with the rot has been the great cause of failure in potato growing in Ontario, yet five dollars or even less, will cover the entire cost for material and labor required to treat one acre of potatoes with Bordeaux Mixture, and this mixture properly made and consistently and intelligently applied is a certain preventive of rot. From experiments officially conducted at Guelph, at Ottawa, and at practically every experiment station in the United States, and from the practical experience of growers everywhere, Bordeaux Mixture has proven the only effective remedy for Potato Rot. At Ottawa during the past three years, the average increase in yield from spraying with this mixture was 94.5 bushels per acre.

Bordeaux Mixture for potato spraying is made from the following formula:—Copper sulphate (bluestone or bluvertroil) 6 pounds, unslaked lime 5 pounds, water 40 to 50 gallons.

As it is inconvenient to weigh the lime and copper at the time of mixing and quite impracticable to keep a supply of ready-mixed Bordeaux on hand, stock solutions of the copper and lime are usually prepared ready for mixing as required. To prepare material sufficient to treat one acre of potatoes four times, proceed as follows: Place 72 pounds of bluestone in a bag or basket and suspend it near the surface in 36 gallons of water in a barrel. It will dis-

solve in a few hours, and every gallon afterwards dipped from this barrel will contain exactly 2 pounds of bluestone. For the lime stock mixture take 60 pounds of fresh unslaked lime and 30 gallons of water. Slake the lime by the use of as little of the water as possible, and when all is broken down, bring the solution to standard strength by adding what remains of the 30 gallons of water. Every gallon of lime mixture now contains exactly 2 pounds of lime. These mixtures, if kept under cover and evaporation prevented, will retain their strength all summer.

In making the Bordeaux it is important to remember that these strong "stock" mixtures must never be brought together. Pour 3 gallons of the bluestone solution into a 40-gallon barrel (an ordinary barrel holds between 40 and 50 gallons), half fill the barrel with water, add 2½ gallons of the lime solution, fill up with water, stir thoroughly and the mixture is ready for use.

For applying, a spray pump will be found economical of labor and materials, and the gain in product from one year's spraying of one acre of potatoes will usually pay the entire cost of such an appliance, but if none is at hand, Bordeaux may be applied after the same manner as Paris Green would be applied in solution for bugs. The object is to keep the crop covered with the mixture during the season in which blight is liable to occur, and while modern spraying machinery does this a little better than anything else, there are scores of farmers in Ontario who are obtaining quite satisfactory results from applying the Bordeaux by whatever means are at their disposal. In preparing the mixture where any kind of power sprayers are to be used, always strain the lime solution when mixing with the bluestone. The lime sometimes slakes lumpy and clogs in the nozzles. If required Paris Green may be applied with the Bordeaux, adding half a pound of Paris Green to each barrel of the mixture.

Spraying should begin about July 15th and the vines kept covered till September. Four applications as required, will usually accomplish this. Some have got fairly satisfactory results from one good spraying just at the time the disease begins to spread, and as we gain in spraying experience, the number of applications may perhaps be decreased, but ordinarily, it is best to use the mixture at least four times.

Bordeaux is the only effective remedy devised for the control of potato blight. It is easy to make and easy to apply, and where properly made and thoroughly applied is certain to be effective. The only precautions to observe in making are to use pure fresh materials and mix these in correct proportions and in the proper way, and in applying to keep the mixture on the vines during the season that blight is likely to appear.

Parliament Buildings, Toronto, June, 1907.

## CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

### HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

**Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.**

#### CANADA

Prince Fushimi donated £50 to Toronto charitable institutions, to purchase the Perth road, and thus free the county of toll roads.

Reports received in Toronto state that heavy rains have drowned out the fires around Thessalon.

The Fruit Inspection Department has decided that small berry boxes must contain four-fifths of a quart.

John Lecovig, an employee of the White Bear mine at Rossland, fell 700 feet down the shaft and was killed.

Fire at Little Current destroyed the Methodist Church and several other buildings on Friday.

The bye-election in Dufferin to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. Lewis will take place on July 24.

Six dredges are working in Fort William harbor, and an extensive plan of improvements is being carried out by the Government.

The report of the Minister of Lands, Forests and Mines shows that the total collection from all services was \$2,266,387.84.

The Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway will be completed by the end of the present season to the two hundred-mile post.

Mr. Henry O'Brien, K.C., in a letter to the Mayor, stated that the children of Toronto were probably the worst on the continent.

The Canadian Northern Railway has run a branch line into Moose Mountain, where Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann have very large iron ore deposits.

The London & Southwestern Railway has settled with Mrs. Walter Barwick, of Toronto, for £10,000 in an accident on last Dominion Day.

#### GREAT BRITAIN.

The British Commons by an overwhelming vote favored restriction of the power of the Lords.

An evicted tenants bill for Ireland has been introduced in the British House of Commons.

The Imperial Board of Trade of London, England, will appoint nine commercial correspondents in Canada.

#### UNITED STATES.

A general strike of miners throughout the United States is predicted.

Sweeping powers have been given the Public Utility Commission appointed by Governor Hughes of New York.

France and the United States are endeavoring to negotiate a new commercial treaty.

United States railmakers offer a perfect rail for \$33 a ton. Wreck-causing rails cost \$28.

Several persons have been struck by lightning and killed in New York and district.

Seven persons were killed by the fall of a tenement in the Italian quarter of New York, on Tuesday.

Col. H. P. Brewster, of Atlanta, Ga., was shot and killed during a riot on an excursion train by French Terry, a negro.

Because the parents of Carrie Strom, 14, of Chicago, told her they could not afford to give her a new graduation dress, the girl left her home.

Mrs. Bell, an aged woman of Medicine Lodge, Kan., is missing, and is believed to have been blown away by one of the tornadoes which visited the place lately.

Mrs. Clara Lemon and her son of fourteen were instantly killed in St. Paul, Minn., while taking in the family washing, by lightning flashing along the wire line.

A warrant was sworn out for the arrest of Clarence Byrne, of New York, a

## LEADING MARKETS

#### BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 2.—Call board quotations are:—

Wheat—Ontario—No. 2 white, 91½c asked, outside, 89c bid. No. 2 red, 89c bid, outside, 89c bid west; No. 2 mixed, 91c asked.

Barley—No. 2, 53c bid, 48c bid for one load, September or October shipment; No. 3 extra, 48c bid, October shipment; No. 3, 50c bid.

Peas—No. 2, 81c asked, outside.

Oats—No. 2 white, 46c asked, outside; 45½c asked on a 6-cent rate to Toronto; 44½c bid.

Other prices are:—

Wheat—Ontario—Unchanged; No. 2 white winter, 88c to 89c; No. 2 red or No. 2 mixed, 88c to 89c.

Wheat—Manitoba—Lake ports, No. 1 hard, 95c; No. 1 northern, 95½c; No. 2 northern, 91c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 44½c to 45½c, outside; Manitoba, 45c to 45½c, outside.

Corn—No. 2 yellow American, 60½c to 61c.

Barley—Nominal; No. 2, 53½c to 54½c; No. 2 extra, 51½c to 53½c.

Peas—No. 2, 77½c to 78½c.

Rye—70c.

Buckwheat—60c.

Flour—Ontario, 90 per cent patents, offered at \$3.55; Manitoba first patents, \$4.75; seconds, \$4.15 to \$4.20; bakers', \$4.75.

Bran—\$18 to \$19.

#### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Prices show no further change. Creamery prints ..... 20c to 22c

do solids ..... 19c to 20c

Dairy, prints ..... 17c to 18c

do solids ..... 17c to 20c

Cheese—12½c for large and 13c for twins, in job lots here.

Eggs—17c to 18c per dozen in case lots.

Beans—\$1.50 to \$1.55 for hand-picked and \$1.35 to \$1.40 for primes.

Potatoes—Delaware, \$1.30 to \$1.35, in car lots on track here. Ontario, \$1.10 to \$1.15.

Baled Hay—\$14 to \$15 for No. 1 timothy and \$12.50 to \$13.50 for secondary grades.

Baled Straw—\$7 to \$7.25 per ton in car lots on track here.

#### PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—Easy at \$9.50 for lightweights, and \$8.75 to \$9 for heavies, farmers' lots.

Pork—Short cut, \$22.75 to \$23 per barrel; mess, \$21 to \$21.50.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11½c for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15½c to 16c; heavy, 14½c to 15c; backs, 16½c to 17c; shoulders, 10½c to 11c; rolls, 11½c; out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Steady at these prices: Tierces, 12½c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12½c.

## VICTIMS OF

### Six Months' Rec in Ger

## MUTILATED THE CORPSE

### STORY OF AN ATROCIOS CRIME COMES FROM CHINA.

Bride Murdered and Body Cut Up by Mother-in-Law and Members of Husband's Family.

you like, but I will not take back one word."

So the hsien had to make a trip to the south gate. The body was exhumed and the terrible story confirmed in every detail. Public feeling is running very high, and at the time the Montegue sailed demands were being made for an exemplary execution.

IT IS SIR MORTIMER.

Lieut.-Governor Among Recipients of

A despatch from Berlin says: An accurate record of motor accidents and their causes is kept in this country, and an analysis of the statistics shows that during the half-year ended Sept. 30 last there were 2,290 automobile accidents in Germany, of which 673 caused injury to persons.

The number of persons killed and wounded amounted to 1,570, including

## Bride Murdered and Body Cut Up by Mother-in-Law and Members of Husband's Family.

News of one of the most atrocious crimes ever heard of was brought to Vancouver, B. C., by passengers on the steamer Monteagle, which arrived in the other morning. It appears that a family living near the hsien yamen, in Siayang, China, recently received into the household a wife for one of the sons. The wife was a girl of sixteen years of age. Shortly after her coming the father-in-law took sick and died. The ignorant and superstitious mother at once put the blame on the little daughter-in-law, claiming that some mistake had been made by the geomancer in reckoning with the eight characters, and that she, therefore, not being the one psychologically fit or intended for the home, had brought bad luck and evil influences, which had caused the death of the old man. She therefore pronounced the death penalty, and proceeded to execute it. She poured boiling oil over the poor girl, drove five big nails into her brain and

### TWO THROUGH HER NECK.

The mother-in-law was assisted in the cruel deed by a couple of other females in the family. They cut the flesh off portions of the body, but after all was done they lacked the courage to wrap the corpse, and put it in a box which the water carrier had brought. They made him do it, thereby letting him see how terribly the poor body had been mutilated. He called three others, and together they carried the corpse out at the south gate.

The old woman had given the men some cash, but having completed their job, they returned for more. She refused their demands, and threatened to send them to the yamen to be whipped, her son, the husband of the murdered girl, being employed in the hsien yamen. This enraged the men, who started a row in which they made free use of their knowledge of the crime. The crowd which gathered heard it, and it spread like wildfire.

The story reached the ears of every official and citizen, and the hsien was compelled to

### MAKE AN INVESTIGATION.

He tried to quiet matters by making the water carrier retract the story he had given out. For this reason he had the gallows cage brought into court, and, pointing at it, told the man that he would be hung there if on exhumation of the body his story proved to be false. Moreover, the official wrote out and sealed the death warrant. The water carrier did not deviate a hair's breadth from the story. He said: "Hang me if

for an exemplary execution.

### IT IS SIR MORTIMER.

#### Lieut.-Governor Among Recipients of King's Birthday Honors.

A despatch from London says: The King's birthday honors include the following:

Baronetcy—Col. Ivor Herbert, ex-Major-General, Canada.

Knight hood—Mr. Nathaniel Dunlop, Captain of the Allan Line.

Order of St. Michael and St. George Grand Cross—Sir William MacGregor, Governor of Newfoundland.

Knight Commander — Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick.

Companions — Mr. James Stewart Pitts, Newfoundland; Captain R. H. Anstruther, Royal Navy; Mr. Alfred Puelles Decelles and Mr. Martin Joseph Griffin.

Knight Bachelor — Lieut.-Governor William Mortimer Clark and M. F. C. S. Langlois and Mr. Robert Gillespie Reid in recognition of services to Newfoundland.

Victorian Order Knight Commander—Earl Dundonald and Sir T. G. Shaughnessy.

Sir Ivor John Herbert Bart commanded the Canadian local forces with the local rank of Major-General from 1890 to 1895. At Queen Victoria's jubilee commemoration in 1897 he was in command of the colonial troops.

### GREAT FIRE AT BERLIN, GERMANY.

#### Warehouses and Stables Destroyed — Explosion Narrowly Averted.

A despatch from Berlin says: One of the largest fires Berlin has ever known on Wednesday destroyed the great warehouses and stables of the Berlin Omnibus Company. The whole fire brigade valiantly fought the flames for many hours, but the firemen saved the adjoining Royal victualling warehouse, where 5,000,000 litres of spirits were stored. These were threatened for a long time, causing fears of a terrific explosion.

### PICKPOCKET'S HAUL.

#### Thousand Dollars Stolen in Winnipeg Building.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Pickpockets are busy here, and numerous thefts are reported. J. J. Miller, an Iowa speculator, was relieved of a thousand dollars in the elevator in the Bank of Hamilton building on Wednesday afternoon just after he had cashed a draft.

Mrs. Clara Lemon and her son of fourteen were instantly killed in St. Paul, Minn., while taking in the family washing, by lightning flashing along the wire line.

A warrant was sworn out for the arrest of Clarence Byrne, of New York, a Christian Scientist, whose little daughter died of pneumonia without medical treatment.

Herbert Dahl, a Chicago waiter, complained in court of being struck in the face with a lemon pie and injured otherwise by James Vallo and John Azzato in a restaurant.

Frank C. Randle, of Winnipank, Conn., drowned himself in a mill pond, when he learned that his father, who died last week, had left him \$30,000. Grief had weakened the boy's mind.

A Guernsey calf belonging to an imported herd, for which Mr. Arthur Meeker had lately paid \$32,000, enjoyed an automobile ride from Chicago to Mt. Forest, Ill., the other day, as the guest of its owner.

### GENERAL.

Sir John Hall, a former Premier of New Zealand, is dead.

Order has been restored in the wine-growers' district of France.

The status of New Zealand is to be raised to that of a dominion.

There is talk of a new treaty between Japan and the United States.

### FAMILY BURNED TO DEATH.

#### Mother and Four Little Ones Perish at Arnprior.

A despatch from Ottawa says: A horrible fatality occurred at Arnprior early on Thursday morning. Mrs. W. P. Armstrong and her four young children were burned to death. Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong and family lived above their laundry in the town. At an early hour on Thursday morning Mr. Armstrong was awakened by smoke pouring into the room from the fire below. He rushed downstairs to locate the fire, and found the whole place in flames. Before he could get back to gesture his wife and children an explosion of gasoline in the laundry cut off their exit from the second story, and Mrs. Armstrong and the children perished. Armstrong himself escaped from the building with difficulty. The cause of the fire is not known, but it started in the engine room at the rear of the building. The firemen were soon on the scene and had seven streams of water on the fire in a short time. The laundry was completely destroyed, all the walls falling in.

### BABY FOUND MOTHER DEAD.

#### Lying on Floor, With Lace Twisted Around Throat.

A despatch from Toronto says: Lying face downward on the floor, with a faded piece of lace knotted six times and twisted tightly about her throat, Margaret, the young wife of Michael Hawes, a carpenter, living at 108 Richmond Street west, was found dead from strangulation by her little four-year-old son Norman about 5 o'clock on Thursday night. His cries attracted Mrs. Louisa Miller, who rooms in the same house, and who informed the authorities. Mrs. Hawes had been ill-health for some time, suffering particularly from rheumatism, which was aggravated by living in the two rooms which the little family had in the cellar of the rooming house on Adelaide Street. She left two children, a boy aged four years and a girl of three years.

### GRATUITY TO LORD CROMER.

#### British Government to Present Him With \$250,000.

A despatch from London says: It is stated that the Government will award Lord Cromer, who lately resigned his post of British and Consul-General in Egypt, the sum of \$250,000 in recognition of his services in that country.

An analysis of the statistics shows that during the half-year ended Sept. 30 last there were 2,290 automobile accidents in Germany, of which 673 caused injury to persons.

The number of persons killed and wounded amounted to 1,570, including 51 killed. Of the latter, nine were chauffeurs, nine passengers of the automobiles, and 33 other persons.

### CAUSES OF MISHAP GIVEN.

In 1,024 cases the cause of the accident was determined, and in 488 of these too rapid running or failure to give the alarm signal was given as the cause. In other cases 220 were caused by unskillful steering, 26 through disregard of stop signals, 53 through failure of brakes, 174 through lack of pro-

### FALLING OFF IN WHEAT AREA.

#### The Manitoba Department Issues a Crop Bulletin.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: A bulletin dealing with the condition of crops, live stock, etc., in Manitoba was issued on Thursday morning by the local Department of Agriculture and Immigration. Reports of correspondents indicate promising conditions in every section of the province. A falling off is reported in the acreage of wheat, but a substantial increase in the acreage of oats and barley.

The wheat acreage reported in last year's June bulletin was 3,141,537 acres, against 2,789,553 acres this year.

Last year there were 1,155,961 acres of oats, this year 1,213,596 acres.

The barley acreage last year was 649,570 acres.

As to live stock, the figures show the cattle fattened during the winter and the number of milk cows :

Cattle District	Milk fattened	cows
South-western	10,058	25,654
North-western	5,946	2,872
North Central	5,542	22,918
South Central	3,385	17,197
Eastern	3,213	20,001
Totals	28,142	114,642

The employment and farm labor problem is shown thus:

Farm hands employed	18,501
Farm hands required	24,583
Female servants employed	4,619
Female servants required	5,162

### A REAL WHISKEY WAR.

#### Three Moonshiners Dead and Twenty-three Captured.

A despatch from Asheville, North Carolina, says: Three moonshiners killed, twenty-three captured and a dozen or more illicit distilleries destroyed is reported by an Asheville raiding party of revenue officers, on Tuesday, headed by J. Will Roberts, at Piedmont, N. C., a highly notorious section of the mountains. Roberts' raiding party consisted of thirty or forty men heavily armed with Winchesters. The moonshiners gave fight and fired upon the revenue officers from ambush. Hundreds of shots were exchanged. Several thousand gallons of whiskey were seized by the revenue officers.

### THE MAIL SUBSIDIES.

#### Amount Paid Out During Last Fiscal Year Totalled \$1,128,876.

A despatch from Ottawa says: During the short-term fiscal year ended March 31st last the mail subsidies paid out by the Dominion amounted to \$1,128,876, as against \$1,227,560 in the full fiscal year 1905-6. Of this \$460,666 was for the mail service in England. The subsidies to the Atlantic mail service in the last fiscal year amounted to \$373,916, as against \$282,390 in the previous year. The bounties paid during the fiscal year had a total of \$1,581,943, made up as follows: Iron and steel, \$1,299,801; petroleum, \$266,553; lead, \$1,994; binder twine, \$13,595.

# THE PERILS OF LABOR

## No Less Than 91 Fatalities Reported During May.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Reports to the Labor Department show that the number of trade disputes during May was 49, an increase of twelve over the corresponding month of 1906. The loss in working days was approximately 88,325 as compared with 45,675 in May of last year. The increase is largely due to the strike of coal miners in the west, and of longshoremen in Montreal. There were about 411 firms in Montreal. There were about 411 firms and 11,697 employees affected by the various disputes.

There was a marked upward tendency in wages in nearly all lines of industry during the month. The number of new

agreements with respect to wages reported to the department was considerably in excess of that during the corresponding period in any previous year since 1903. Nearly all the new agreements were on the basis of higher wage schedules. In the majority of cases the increases were obtained as a result of amicable negotiations and without friction between employers and employees.

During May there were 287 work people injured in industrial accidents. Of these 91 were fatal and 196 resulted in serious injuries. Railway accidents were responsible for twenty fatalities and thirty by them were injured.

## MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 2.—Rolled Oats—From \$2.25 to \$2.27½ per bag. In a jobbing way \$2.30 is asked.

A fair trade is passing in oats on the local market. Holders are asking 49c to 49½c per bushel for No. 2 white Manitoba, 48c to 49c for No. 2 Ontario, 47½c to 48c for No. 3, and 46c to 47c for No. 4.

There is a good demand for all lines of millfeed, and bran and shorts are firm at unchanged quotations.

Domestic trade is responsible for the bulk of the business that is passing in baled hay and prices are steady.

Provision Market—There was only a fair demand and prices dropped 15c to 25c per hundredweight, with sales of select lots weighed off cars at \$7 to \$7.25.

Cheese and Butter—Cheese experiencing a decline this morning. In the butter market prices were unchanged. Townships 20½c to 21c, Quebec 20½c to 20¾c; Ontario, 20c, Ontario dairy 17½c to 18c. The cheese market prices dropped to Ontario 11½c to 11¾c, townships 11½c, Quebec 11¾c.

Eggs—Prices were 16½c wholesale lots and 18½c to 19c small lots.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, July 2.—Flour—Quiet. Wheat—Spring strong; No. 1 hard, \$1.03; Winona firm; No. 2 white, \$1.02. Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 57½c; No. 2 white, 57½c. Oats—Unsettled, weak; No. 2 white, 48½c; No. 2 mixed, 45½c. Barley—Quiet; Western offered 78 to 85c. Rye—Scarce and strong; No. 1, 91c asked c.i.f.

## NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, July 2.—Wheat—Spot firm; No. 2 red, 97½c in elevator and \$1.00½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, \$1.03½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, \$1.02½ f.o.b. afloat.

## CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, July 2.—Export trade continued quiet. Very few cattle were offering, and the demand was only middling. Quotations were easier, choice selling from \$5.60 to \$5.75. Medium grades are dull.

Light offerings and a better demand were the features of the day's trading in butcher cattle. Extra choice sold from \$5.25 to \$5.50. Medium quality were unchanged at \$4.50 to \$4.75. Choice cows sold from \$3.50 to \$4.15; common cows, \$3 to \$3.25.

Buyers of stockers and feeder cattle reported a good demand for good quality. Choice were quoted from \$3.75 to \$4; common from \$2.50 to \$3.

Milch cows were dull at \$30 to \$50 for choice and \$20 to \$25 for common. Veal calves were quiet and unchanged at 3c to 6c per lb.

Export ewes were quoted from 85 to 87½, and lambs from 8c to 9c per lb.

The market for hogs was easy, as a result of heavy deliveries, but no further declines were registered. Buyers quoted selects at \$6.75, with prospects for lower levels.

# AUTOS 1,570

## ord of Accidents many.

per precaution on the part of persons on the streets or roads, 48 through slippery pavements, 20 through breakage of parts of the machine, and five through explosions. Suits were brought in the courts in 695 cases, and of these 629 were against chauffeurs.

NUMBER OF MACHINES 27,026.

## RED CLOVER SEED.

Anticipated That It Will Again Be Short for the Season of 1908.

On account of partial failure in Canada and the United States of the 1906 crop of Red Clover seed, large quantities were imported from Europe for the past season's trade. The supply was depleted early in May, and the retail prices have been unusually high in consequence.

No red clover seed is being carried over for next season's trade. The red clover crop, not only in Canada but in the United States and in Europe, is now reported to have suffered severely from prolonged cold weather during March, April and May; and on account of probable reduction in yield of hay and other fodder, but particularly because most fields of red clover are killed out in places, it is anticipated that the areas left for red clover seed will be considerably below the average for Canada, and that the supply of good, clean, No. 1 seed will again be short for the season of 1908.

In view of the present conditions of the trade of red clover seeds and of the red clover crop, I desire to advise farmers in the Province of Ontario that it will be well for them to consider the expediency of utilizing as far as possible those that can be made clean by weeding, and of saving them for the purpose of seed.

Experience has shown that the largest yields and best quality of red clover seed are obtained from the second crop—the first crop being pastured off until about June 20th, when all roughage and weed growth should be trimmed with a mower having the cutter-bar tilted well up.

With this method, the ravages of the clover seed midge are largely avoided.

If the first crop be cut for hay, the cut should be taken as early as possible.

In taking the second cut of red clover for seed, it is well to remember that each of the weeds—ribgrass, catchfly, curled dock, and others—produce from 10,000 to 50,000 seeds, or about one hundred times as many seeds as are produced by a red clover plant. Further, that the spread in prices now paid in favor of good, clean No. 1 seed will continue to range from 50 cents to \$2.50 per bushel, and may amount to from \$1 to even \$10 per acre, and in any case is more than double the cost of the labor required to pull and remove such weeds from the seed crop before it is cut. Before marketing farmers are invited to send a small sample of their grass or clover seeds with their name and address enclosed, which sample should be accurately representative of the bulk lot, addressed to the Seed Commissioner, Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa, and within three or four days they will receive in return a statement showing its percentage purity and the kinds and proportion of noxious weed seeds, if any, that are contained in it. With such information they will better know its value when compared with the current quotations for seeds of the various grades of quality.

T. G. RAYNOR,  
Seed Inspector for Ontario.

## WHISKEY SMUGGLING STOPPED.

Customs Cruisers in St. Lawrence Keep Too Sharp a Watch.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Mr. F. L. Jones, Chief Preventive Officer of Customs, has just returned to Ottawa after a trip of inspection through the Maritime Provinces and along the south-eastern frontier. Mr. Jones reports that the wholesale smuggling of whiskey up the St. Lawrence is at an end, due to the vigilance of the Customs' cruisers. Two vessels, the Constance and the Gladiator, are kept in the service, but if they were withdrawn, doubtless, the illegal traffic would quickly spring up again.

## A NEW COMET.

Member of Dominion Observatory Staff Makes Discovery.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Mr. J. S. Plaskett, who has charge of the big telescope of the Dominion Observatory,

# THE TROUBLES OF RUSSIA

## War Department Headquarters of Revolutionaries.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:

The police on Tuesday night searched a department of the War Ministry and found it to be the headquarters of one of the revolutionary groups. Much illegal literature was seized. The building was cordoned by police during the search, but only one arrest was made.

### ATTACK ON GUARD HOUSE.

A despatch from Krasnoyarsk, Siberia, says: The attack on the guard house and detention prison here, which began June 21, was resumed on Tuesday night by revolutionists, who occupied the surrounding houses. They opened a heavy fire on the guards and the latter replied with volleys. During a fusillade lasting over an hour, a cab driver was killed. The prison of Krasnoyarsk is one of the halting places for political prisoners on their way to more distant places of Siberian exile.

### SIXTY OFFICERS ARRESTED.

A despatch to a London news agency from Odessa says it is authoritatively reported that sixty officers of the southern military district, several of them connected with the Odessa garrison, have been arrested.

### BOMB OUTRAGE.

A despatch from Tiflis says: A wagon containing \$125,000, escorted by Cossacks, had reached Eriven Square, on Wednesday, when a bomb was thrown and an explosion followed. Two employees of the Imperial Bank were killed and others injured. The money bags disappeared.

### TERRORIST ATTEMPT FOILED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: An attempt was made on Tuesday night by terrorists to force an entrance into the magazine of the proving grounds near St. Petersburg, containing a large amount of explosives. A sentry was fired at and wounded by the men engaged in the attempt, but the shots caused a patrol to hurry to the spot, and the terrorists fled.

### TORPEDO BOAT DAMAGED.

During the manoeuvres on Wednesday the torpedo boat Ubedimilny struck a mine, which exploded. The damage done was slight, owing to the deterioration of the mine.

## Fashion Hints.

long, narrow reverses opened on a front of plaited frills. The stripes are always made up vertically.

A curious feature of some of the latest hats is that they show no dividing line between the crown and the brim. Some women wear these hats set right back from the face, so they entirely cover the neck of the neck.

The very latest in hats resembles in shape the Devonshire harvest-woman's bonnet. The Parisienne looks very coquettish in one of these novel head-coverings, as she wears it well at the back of her head tilted over a mass of small curls. Usually these hats are in neutral tints. One of the prettiest yet seen was worn with a tailor gown of dark gray striped cloth. It was a subdued shade of violet, covered with small wood violets.

### CHARGED WITH MURDER.

Henry Lockyer committed for Stratford.

A despatch from Stratford says: Henry Lockyer, who in a fight here some weeks ago struck the blow which the Coroner's jury found caused the death of Noah Hills, was brought before Police Magistrate O'Loane on Friday. Medical and other evidence, which was practically the same as that given before the Coroner's inquest, was heard, and the Magistrate sent the prisoner for trial on the charge of murder. Counsel for the defence tried to have the charge changed to manslaughter, but the court held that the jury might if they wished make a change in the charge. The trial will likely take place at the Fall Assizes in September. Bail was refused.

### A RECORD SUGAR CARGO.

Steamer Brings 69,702 Bags to Port of Montreal.

An despatch from Montreal says: What forms the largest cargo of sugar ever carried up the St. Lawrence is that on board of the Crown of Galicia, which arrived in the port of Montreal on Friday from West Indian ports, and is now lying at the Sugar Refinery pier at Maisonneuve. The cargo consists of 69,702 bags, a total which is larger than the previous largest cargo by about 25,000.

present pavements, 20 through breakage of parts of the machine, and five through explosions. Suits were brought in the courts in 695 cases, and of these 622 were against chauffeurs.

#### NUMBER OF MACHINES 27,026.

On Jan. 1 there were 27,026 automobiles, including motor cycles, in Germany. Of this total 1,211 automobiles were used for drayage and similar purposes; and of the remaining 25,815 machines 15,700 were motor cycles, and only 10,115 automobiles in the usual sense. More than half of the latter were of eight horse-power.

In the City of Berlin there are 2,408 automobiles of all kinds. Of the total above given 10,287 machines are used for sport and pleasure and 10,699 for commercial purposes.

#### STEAMER BURNED.

#### Explosion of Lamp Started Fire in Engine-room.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie says: The steamer Batchewana, of the Ganley Tug Line, was totally destroyed on Wednesday night in one of the first marine disasters of the season at Copper Mine Point, fifty miles west of the "Soo," on the Canadian side. At ten o'clock fire was discovered in the engine-room, due it is said to the explosion of a lamp. The flames made rapid progress, compelling the engineers to make a hurried exit, leaving the engines in operation. The vessel was immediately turned to the shore one mile away and beached, the crew of fifteen men, under Capt. James Ganley, all being landed safely. They reached the "Soo" on Thursday morning on the tug Shamrock none the worse for the incident. The Batchewana carried a cargo of iron ore from the Helen Mine for the Algoma Iron Works at the "Soo." The boat was partly insured, but the Ganley Line will lose heavily on the disaster.

#### STARTLING EVIDENCE.

#### Cook of the Crystal Stream in Fear of Fire.

A despatch from St. John, N.B., says: A sensation was caused on Wednesday at the inquest at Cole's Island into the burning of the Crystal Stream, in which four men lost their lives, by the testimony of Mrs. May Coleman, cook on the steamer. She said she was in fear of fire, and this was chiefly because Mrs. Chase, the stewardess, had told her vengeance against the Crystal Stream had been threatened, if it took ten years. She thought Captain G. H. Perry of the steamer Aberdeen, who formerly was on the Crystal Stream, was the man meant as having threatened the steamer. Captain Perry was shown this statement on the arrival of his steamer here on Wednesday, and he denied it strongly. He imputed a motive to Mrs. Coleman, saying he was influential in having her discharged from the steamer, Star some years ago.

#### 200 DIE IN HURRICANE.

#### Immense Waves Devastate Many Parts of the Carolines.

A despatch from Sydney, N.S.W., says: The German steamer Germanic, which has arrived here, reports a hurricane, accompanied by immense waves, which swept the Caroline group. Many islands were devastated, and it is estimated that at least two hundred natives perished.

#### A NEW COMET.

#### Member of Dominion Observatory Staff Makes Discovery.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Mr. J. S. Plaskett, who has charge of the big telescope of the Dominion Observatory, a few days ago discovered a bright comet which is approaching the sun and is daily growing more brilliant. At present the comet can be seen through an opera glass in the early morning, towards the southeast, and in a few weeks will probably be visible to the naked eye. The comet will increase in brightness till September, when it will be nearest the sun.

#### EARTHQUAKE AT ANGLESEY.

#### Buildings are shaken — Seismographs Record Unrest.

A despatch from London says: A severe earthquake occurred at Anglesey yesterday. Buildings and their contents were much shaken. Otherwise the shock was harmless. Various seismographs recorded much unrest at different times. Prof. Belar reported a very violent shock, lasting two hours, 2,500 miles from Laibache. Mr. Milne reported a great disturbance 7,200 miles distant, probably in the East Indies.

#### BREAD IN SEALED BAGS.

#### Direct From Baker to Consumer is Idea of Winnipeg Controller.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Encased in a sealed oiled paper bag and direct from the baker to consumer, without handling by delivery boys or storekeepers, is the way Controller J. W. Baker would like to see loaves of bread delivered to consumers in Winnipeg. He is now bringing the matter before the health authorities, and a move along this line may be expected in the near future.

#### MARK TWAIN AT OXFORD.

#### Receives Degree, Along With Many Distinguished Men.

A despatch from Oxford, England, says: With thirty men distinguished in politics, religion, art, science or letters, including Premier Campbell-Bannerman, Lord Chancellor Loreburn, the Speaker of the House of Commons, Mr. Lowther, General Booth of the Salvation Army, Rudyard Kipling and the Archbishop of Armagh, Mark Twain (Samuel L. Clemens) received a university degree here on Thursday. United States Ambassador Reid received the degree of doctor of civil laws, as did General Booth.

#### JUVENILE COURTS IN ONTARIO.

Juvenile Courts in the Province of Ontario, Canada, preceded those on the Western States, and were established in Toronto and other cities in 1894. The courts have been conducted in a quiet and conservative manner and have not attracted anything like the publicity given to the movement in Chicago and Denver, but they have, nevertheless, been doing effective work and saving many children from a continuance in crime. The children's courts are conducted by the regular judges and magistrates, the population of the various cities not being sufficiently large as yet to warrant a special judge. In Toronto nearly one thousand children are annually dealt with in the court, and in such cities as London, Hamilton and Ottawa the number varies from one hundred and fifty to three hundred.

#### EFFECTS TWO MILLION LOAN.

A despatch from Montreal says: The City of Montreal has succeeded in effecting a temporary loan of two million dollars in England. It was at first intended to raise a loan of five millions for the usual period of forty years, but owing to the unfavorable conditions of the money market the idea was abandoned and a temporary loan for a smaller amount was substituted. The loan is for twelve months and the city pays 4½ per cent. interest, which is considered a favorable rate.

#### CANADA AND SOUTH AFRICA.

#### Trade Between Two Countries to be Developed.

A despatch from London says: Sir A. Jones, referring to his grant of free passage to commercial travellers between Canada and South Africa, says there should be an enormous trade between the two countries. The Elder-Dempster Company would do all they could to develop

to say, worn with a separate slip, for convenience in laundering.

A genuine muslin washes like the proverbial rag, but, of course, the fine lawn or the painted gauze the careless eye may at a glance take for mere muslin is another story, and must go to the cleaners. Embroidered muslin worked in thread alone will wash as well as the plain fabric; and frills can be satisfactorily "got up" by a competent laundress.

"My sprigged dimity," said the belle of '76 to her tirewoman, when she wanted to wear her daintiest frock. For a hundred years and more the dimities have been summer aristocrats—cool, fine, silky in texture, and with patterns unmatched for distinction and daintiness. The weave never has changed, it always has been the perfection of best Irish work; but now the makers have copied delicate French floral patterns, striped effects, and smart dots. This year's patterns cover a variety of styles never before seen in dimities. The cool dark blues and soft Dutch blues are specially appreciated, and the lighter effects seem more bewitching than ever. No matter what the color or printed pattern, the little cord should run up and down and across the fabric in a score of pretty ways—the dimity hallmark of distinction.

#### FASHION NOTES.

A present whim of the Parisienne is black taffeta and mouseline de soie dresses. Some of the most charming cloth gowns display voluminous sleeves of mouseline de soie set in wide armholes; one in black cloth had sleeves of green chiffon and a yoke of filet lace.

A black taffeta gown that attracted much approving attention had a box-plaited skirt, the braces on the bodice hanging like a stole and falling to the feet in front. The upper part of the corsage was in white lace, outlined with blue and white Japanese embroidery, the outer sleeves in taffeta and the under ones in golden brown marquisette dotted with gold. A scarf of Havana brown crepe de chine, embroidered with blue flowers and Havana straw cloche hat, trimmed and lined with blue, gave the finishing touch.

By the way, these crepe de chine scarfs, which are so much seen just now, are made in every conceivable tint of brown, and give a characteristic note to the simplest black dress.

Striped stuffs more than hold their own, especially in the tailor-made gown. They are particularly smart in the long straight coats so much worn by Parisiennes, also in the Directoire coats, with

carried up the St. Lawrence is that on board of the Crown of Galacia, which arrived in the port of Montreal on Friday from West Indian ports, and is now lying at the Sugar Refinery pier at Maisonneuve. The cargo consists of 69,702 bags, a total which is larger than the previous largest cargo by about 25,000. The duty on the cargo is estimated at \$125,000.

#### STEEL TRUST IN BRITAIN.

#### Vickers-Maxim Absorbs 36 Independent Companies.

A despatch from London says: A great combination of iron and steel manufacturers is being formed in Great Britain to combat American and German competition, control the British trade and dominate the steel industry of the world. Nine big companies headed by Vickers Sons and Maxim have absorbed 36 independent concerns, giving them control of 90 per cent. of steel produced in Great Britain. The combined capital of the firms is over \$130,000,000.

#### FIVE MEN KILLED.

#### C. P. R. Express Dashes Into a Chinese Special.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: No. 97, regular west-bound C. P. R. express, and a Chinese special going east, collided at Butler, 275 miles east of here, shortly after 5 o'clock on Friday afternoon. The accident resulted in the death of five Chinamen on board the special and the serious injury of N. E. O'Connor, of St. John, N. B., a guard on the special, and a number of Chinamen. The cause of the wreck was a misunderstood order. The injured have been taken to Fort William.

#### A SURE METHOD.

Yabsley—"I wish I could break my wife of the habit of presenting me with cigars every opportunity she gets."

Jollyboy—"Do as I do. Smoke them in the house."

#### VALUABLE.

"Do you think the study of the dead language is valuable?"

"I should say so," answered the apothecary. "The Latin name of a drug sometimes constitutes two thirds of its cost to the purchaser."

# FOREIGNERS SWEAR ALLEGIANCE

## A Marked Increase Shown in Naturalization Statistics.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The returns of naturalization in Canada for 1906 have been tabulated by the Secretary of State's Department, and show that a very large proportion of Canada's new citizens from foreign countries are taking the oath of allegiance.

During the year the naturalization totalled 10,242, as compared with 6,632 for the previous year, an increase of 5,610. The Naturalization Act requires three years residence in the Dominion before papers of citizenship can be taken out.

Taking into consideration the fact that only the heads of families and young men over 21 years of age of foreign birth need to take the oath of allegiance, the total of 10,242 for last year probably represents a foreign im-

migration of thirty to forty thousand. And since three years' residence is required it will be seen that almost the whole foreign immigration of 1903 has become naturalized by law.

The total naturalizations of immigrants from United States were 3,888, which, compared with the immigration figures of 1904-05, show that nearly all the American male settlers in the West are taking the oath of allegiance to the British Crown.

The total immigration for the month of April was 44,661, as compared with 35,313 for April of last year, an increase of 25 per cent. For the ten months, July 1 to April 30, the immigration was 163,718, compared with 124,031 for the corresponding months of the fiscal year, an increase of 4,687 or 36 per cent.

# Is Your Hair Sick?

That's too bad! We had noticed it was looking pretty thin and rough of late, but naturally did not like to speak of it. By the way, Ayer's Hair Vigor is a regular hair grower, a perfect hair tonic. The hair stops coming out, grows faster, keeps soft and smooth. Ayer's Hair Vigor cures sick hair, makes it strong and healthy.

The best kind of a testimonial—  
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Also manufacturers of  
SARSAPARILLA.  
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## The Napane Express

E. J. POLLARD,  
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

## TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

### CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald... \$1.00

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe..... \$1.50

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star..... \$1.65

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig ..... \$1.65

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness ..... \$1.50

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun ..... \$1.65

Any three of the above papers ..... \$2.40

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star..... \$2.25

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## SOME FAMOUS BENEFITS.

The One For Grimaldi, In 1828, Long Remained a Record.

It was as far back as 1668, according to Samuel Pepys, that one Knipp came to him about the "woman's day" at the playhouse, which he was expected to patronize in order to increase the profits.

Perhaps the first organized benefit for a particular favorite, however, was that given to Mrs. Barry in 1887. On such occasions it was customary to charge for admission to the stage, which in consequence often became so thronged that when a player to whom the distinction was accorded had to make his appearance before the footlights to take up his part in the piece it had not infrequently to be stopped for several minutes while the attendants forced a passage for the unfortunate actor through the throng of his admirers.

Thus on the occasion of Quin's benefit at Covent Garden, in 1753, the old actor, who was incumbered with the heavy dress of Falstaff, was several minutes before he could pass on to the stage on account of the crowds that were assembled in the wings.

Perhaps one of the saddest of the many benefits which have been celebrated at Drury Lane was that given on June 27, 1828, for Grimaldi, the greatest clown the stage has known, when the heartbroken old man was wheeled on to the stage in an armchair and hopelessly broke down in his endeavor to sing his once famous ditty, "Hot Codlins." The old man's memory had completely forsaken him. On that occasion a sum of £1,700 was realized, which for many years remained a record.—St. James' Gazette.

## A YANKEE RETORT.

Information For a Seaman on an English Man-of-war.

Just after the war of 1776 an American frigate visited England. Her crew of gallant tars had been principally recruited from the fisheries, and some of them, it is to be acknowledged, did not compare favorably in appearance with the spick and span, jaunty English naval seamen, for the former were of all shapes and sizes, from the tall, round shouldered, long armed Cape Codder down to the short, wiry members of the ship's company who hailed from various parts farther south.

One day the captain of the American ship paid a visit to the commander of a British man-of-war at anchor in the same harbor. The cockswain of the gig was a great, lanky seaman, whose backbone was so rounded as to form a veritable lump. While the boat rested at the gangway of the visited vessel the English sailors gathered in the open ports and "took stock" in a rather disdainful fashion of the occupants of the gig. At last the seaman of the man-of-war called down to the cockswain:

"'Ello, there, Yankee! I say, what's that bloomin' 'ump you have on your back?"

The American sailor looked up and called back quick as a shot, "That's Bunker Hill!"

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If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at its formula will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of the following native American forest plants, riz, Golden Seal root, Stone root, Black Cherry bark, Queen's root, Bloodroot, and Mandrake root.

The following leading medical authorities, among a host of others, extol the foregoing roots for the cure of just such ailments as the above symptoms indicate: Prof. R. Bartholomew, M. D., Professor Med. Coll. of N. Y.; Prof. H. C. Wood, M. D., Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., Author of American Dispensatory; Prof. Jno. M. Sendur, M. D., Author of Specific Medicines; Prof. Laurence Johnson, M. D., Med. Dept. Univ. of N. Y.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., Author of Materia Medica and Prof. in Bennett Med. College, Chicago. Send name and address on Postal Card to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buf-

a room at once. Hardly had he gone to his room when a third one came up and said he, too, must have a room immediately. What do you suppose his reason was? He said a horse fell on him the day before, and he thought he was injured internally."

Pepper and Onions and Garlic and—At a restaurant downtown, redolent of pepper and garlic, where swarthy representatives of Spain and all the Spanish-American countries gather every day at the lunch hour a lone American, accustomed to strictly unseasoned food, was glancing apprehensively at the bill of fare.

"What is chile con carne?" he asked the waiter.

"Ah, senor, zat is pepper and a little meat and pepper again and once more pepper and—"

"No matter. What is bacalao a la vizcaina?"

"It is delicious—codfish and red pepper and gar—"

"Forget it! What is olla a la Espanola?"

"Ah! Zat is onions and pepper and garbanzos and chorizos and—"

"Bring me roast beef!"

## Barrymore's Dilemma.

Maurice Barrymore, the once famous actor, was once in London with a new piece which he was anxious to have produced. He had read it to a manager, and it had been decided that he was to play the leading role. About a

quorum, no one can be compelled to give his name or address, or to disclose his patentable invention. Communication is strictly confidential. Handbooks on Patent Law sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

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## A WHISTLER STORY.

### The Eagle That Was Made to Pose as a Fighting Cock.

Apropos of something Whistler once told a cockfight story so vividly that only a man with a sailor instinct could tell it as well, mimic it so keenly and enjoy it so thoroughly. It was a story of a strange species of the American cock, pictured to the smallest detail so beautifully that one forgot that it was a story.

Some American sailors were at a cockfight in a seaport town in England when one of them remarked to the owner of the champion:

"We have got an American cock on board that can whip any bird here."

"Go fetch 'im on," said the champion. "Chuck 'im in and see. If he licks one bird we 'ave plenty more to throw in that can lick him." Blawsted Hamerican can bird you can fetch 'ere."

"All right. Well bring 'one," said the sailors. When they got aboard they rigged up an American eagle. After their own manner, they painted, trimmed, spiced and rectified fore and aft, transforming the eagle to a cock. When ready they went ashore to pit their new American gamecock against all England.

At the pit the sailors cracked in their cock, which looked around for other surprises as he backed close to the wall.

"Now, bring on your birds!" yelled the sailors. A strutting cock was thrown into the pit—and was another surprise to the poor dismasted eagle. He backed up closer and closer to the wall, wondering what would happen next. The cock walked three times majestically around the circle, crouching at his strange opponent, the eagle pitifully abashed and bedeviled, crouching lower and lower and looking around and above him for an explanation of what it all meant, while the crowd were yelling madly for the English fighter. The eagle made himself smaller and smaller, but at last, finding that he could get back no further and thinking that something was expected of him, and as the cock dashed at him again, stretched out his long claws and took his opponent by the neck.

Here Whistler ended with an imitation by motions of what the eagle did. He stretched out his arm, showed his hand like a claw, which by this time looked like a real one, drew it to his mouth and with one bite pulled off the head as he thought an eagle might do it. Then he looked blandly about the room, as the eagle had done, at the astonished crowd and said, "Now bring on your other birds!"—Otto Bacher in Century.

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### A Minute Fish.

The most diminutive vertebrate creature in the world is said to be a small fish caught in a mountain lake in the Luzon region of the Philippines. The largest of the species is less than an inch long, but its smallness may be best gauged by the fact that it takes about 6,000 of them to make a pound. Although so tiny, however, the fish, which is named sinarapan, is an important article of diet among the Philippine natives. Obviously it is too small for any net and is caught in coarse muslin sheets. The fish are prepared by being mixed with pepper and other spices and then dried in the sun. They are a great native delicacy.

### Beginning Well.

"Begin your stories well," said an author, talking to a group of literary beginners. "There's nothing like a good beginning. Indeed, it's half the battle." Then, with a smile, this excellent beginner of stories added: "Always bear in mind the case of the young man who, desirous to marry, secured a favorable hearing from his sweetheart's irascible father by opening the interview with the words: 'I know a way, sir, whereby you can save money!'"

### The Best Fiction.

The fond husband was seeing his wife off with the children for their holiday in the country. As she got into the train he said, "But, my dear, won't you take some fiction to read?"

"Oh, no," she responded sweetly; "I shall depend on your letters from home."

### She Wasn't Engaged.

"And do you have to be called in the morning?" asked the lady who was about to engage a new girl.

"I don't have to be, mum," replied the applicant, "unless you happens to need me."

### Lesson In Physiognomy.

It is all right to rave over Grecian noses in poetry, but the nose we admire in everyday life is the nose that is kept out of other people's business.

Some of us are made on the order of billboards—a flashy front with a vacant lot behind.—Exchange.

### School Trustees.

**There is no advantage in buying your equipment out of town when we can supply your school at the same prices and save you freight and express.**

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Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. They may be used in conjunction with "Golden Medical Discovery" if bowels are much constipated. They're tiny and sugar-coated.

### A MANCHURIAN INN.

#### Chinese Food and Beds—High Walls to Protect Against Thieves.

The inn at Tieling, which was similar to the inns all over northern Manchuria, had a big compound surrounded by a high mud wall with gates. The long distance carts going down the country with beans and bringing back goods are driven inside these compounds for safety from robbers each night, says the South China Post, and during the great hauling season in winter these inns are crowded.

The walls of the inns are of mud plastered on a center wall made by weaving reeds together. The windows are mostly of oiled paper, with possibly one small pane of glass in the center. The rafters are rounded timbers on which are spread reeds, then a layer of coarse matting and then packed mud. In the cities the better inns have brick walls and tiled roofs, but are otherwise about the same.

It was necessary to sleep on the "k'ang," and eat Chinese food. In these inns the first place entered is the kitchen, a square space with mud floors and raised mud ovens with clay and iron pots. From this one passes through a cloth hung doorway into the inner room. At Tieling this was twenty to sixty feet down the middle of which was an eight foot aisle with packed mud floor.

On each side were ranged the "k'angs," raised mud embankments, brick faced; some thirty inches high and six feet wide. On these are spread mattings, and here all guests roll themselves in their own blankets and sleep side by side, with their feet to the wall and their heads to the center aisle. A fire underneath runs the length of each "range," and a fire at one end furnishes the hot air, which passes through and out at a mud chimney and warms the sleepers.

The meals are served on these "k'angs" on little tables about a foot high. At these inns a teapot is always kept warm over a fire in a raised mud embankment in the middle of the main aisle.

### Great Schemers.

"These traveling men are great schemers when it comes to getting rooms assigned to them ahead of other guests who registered first," said a hotel clerk. "There were several guests on the waiting list for rooms yesterday. One traveling man came up to the desk holding his hand to his stomach, saying he was so sick he must have a room at once. He was accommodated. In a few minutes another traveling man who was among the list of guests waiting for rooms, came up and said he had boarded a sleeper at 2 o'clock in the morning and tried to get some sleep, but ~~that~~ ~~that~~ into an open switch and gave him such a shaking up he couldn't sleep. He said he was almost dead with exhaustion and loss of sleep and must have

**CASTORIA.**

Bears the Signature of

Chas. Stevens.

piece which he was anxious to have produced. He had read it to a manager, and it had been decided that he was to play the leading role. About a week after it was supposed to have been definitely settled Barrymore received a note from the manager asking him to call. Barrymore called, and the manager said: "I like the piece, old fellow, but I don't see how I can use you in the cast. Your beastly American dialect won't do at all, you know. They won't have it."

"Well, that's strange," said Barrymore. "They told me on the other side that they wouldn't have me on account of my beastly English dialect. What am I to do, give recitations on the transatlantic steamers?"

### Lives of Old Violins.

Strange indeed are the "lives" of the old Italian violins, says George Lehman. For years or decades they either repose in the amateur's velvet lined cases or sing with their own peculiar incomparable sweetness to multitudes of admiring listeners, adored by their fortunate possessors, coveted by all whose love of their fascinating qualities is far greater than their material means. And then, when it is least expected, some Strad or Guarnerius, known the world over, is tenderly placed in the hands of a new master or mistress and a new chapter in the history of its long life is begun.

### Calcutta's "Jungle Villages."

The houses, or huts, rather, that form the majority of Calcutta's dwelling and working places are low and mean and crazy to a degree. This vast congeries of dwellings that stretched itself along the Hooghly bank scarce deserves the name of town except for its supreme commercial and political importance and its great population. It is not a town, this city of huts, except in the central African sense. It is a series of jungle villages spread out and plastered on the river bank with a trowel.

### Tommy Knew the Number.

Little Tommy was very quiet during the first courses, and every one forgot he was there. As the dessert was being served, however, the host told a funny story.

When he had finished and the laughter had died away, his little son exclaimed delightedly:

"Now, papa, tell the other one."

### He Hadn't Changed a Bit.

The Smiths had invited the minister to dinner. As the last course was reached little Willie, who had been closely watching the guest almost continually through the meal, looked over at him once more and said:

"You haven't changed a bit since you started eating, have you, Mr. Curtis?"

"Why, no," laughed the minister. "Why do you ask that question?"

"Because," blurted Willie, confused by the pairs of eyes focused on him, "because I heard pa tell ma you'd make a big hog of yourself as soon as you got your eye on the corned beef and cabbage."—Bohemian Magazine.

### JUNK.

Now is the time to sell your junk. I am paying eight cents a lb. in cash, for all rubbers delivered at my Junk Yard, and high prices for all kinds of junk.

Get in line, gather it up, bring it to my Junk Yard, West side of Market Square, and receive the highest cash prices for all kinds of old junk. Remember the place, West side of Market Square, Napanee, Ont.

CHAS. STEVENS.

# The Castle Comedy

By THOMPSON BUCHANAN

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1904,  
by  
HARPER  
&  
BROTHERS

"Whose Alpine courage and goodness tower above the clouds of men's understanding;

"Whose wit, as sun's rays flashing on those snow clad heights, dazzles, but does not wound;

"Whose moods are as the snowflakes, infinite, yet each its very own;

"Whose love, as that snow, pure and undefiled, rests high, secure on the mountain of her trust;

"Whose whole self is God's expression of perfect joy to man.

"To her, then, whom, seeing, man must say, 'I have followed marsh lights, but now the evening star; henceforth I follow no more marsh lights.'

He paused a moment, then added, with deepest loving reverence:

"To Mistress Percy. God bless her!"

He drank and, as in the queen's toast, snapped off the stem of his glass. Then he stood looking down silently at the pieces in his hand. And in his face could be read plainly what the broken glass meant to him.

With an unuttered oath, Sir John started up from his seat, Mistress Percy laid a restraining hand on his arm, and he sat down again. At the foot of the table Sir Henry Percy sprang to his feet.

"Have done! Have done!" the squire cried. "Tis time for the dance. Come, all of you, and"—he added it with a sneer—"show your teaching."

Scrambling up in confusion, the party started for the house. But on the way Elizabeth Hampton found time to whisper to Dorothy Stanfield, "If he were a gentleman, Dorothy, Sir John would not be betrothed."

May Percy started with the rest, but in a moment returned to get her forgotten glove. She came back into the cloud world of romance. Pierre was playing softly on his harp, a dreary, mournful melody, the farewell. With his eyes bent down, Dubarre still stood beside the table. And as she watched him he raised his head, sighed, and the pieces of the broken wineglass fell at his feet.

"M. Dubarre"—he started and whirled her—"have you—have you"—she stammered painfully—"have you seen my glove? I dropped one somewhere." In a flash Dubarre had spied it under her seat at the table.

over again: "Ah! Oui, oui!" Then he went back to his clothes brushing.

Fourney asked the next question.

"You been long run away from France?"

Immediately the harpist became too excited to talk straight English.

"Long?" he cried, "Ah, ma foi! Much longer 'an if we had not been away so long."

"You mean you been a long time here?" questioned the disgusted Fourney.

Pierre looked at him with admiration. "Ah, you see, I Frenchman. How nice to talk two—Anglais, French—both well!" The combination of apology and admiration in his tone was wonderful.

the spy appropriated one belonging to Dubarre.

As they were leaving, Jean paused. "That ring," he said and got it from the waistcoat hanging in the closet. Fourney looked at it.

"That's proof enough," he cried, "the St. Croix seal!" And, putting the ring in his pocket, Fourney led the way out through the window.

Pierre had some difficulty in finding the dancing master. He ran all the way to the garden, then was compelled to wait, for Dubarre stood talking to Captain Thorncliffe and could not be disturbed. At last the harpist, nearly consumed now in the fever of his own impatience, got his chance to tell of the strange Frenchmen he had left in the room.

"And he could not speak French?" said Dubarre in surprise.

"Only English, monsieur," replied Pierre positively.

"Come, I'll sample it. Mayhap he'll wish both were deaf and dumb."

They hurried to the lodge and threw open the door. A gust of air from the open window met them, and the flickering candle showed the room to be empty.

"Why, Pierre, what have you done with the guests?"

The dancing master asked the question, stopping to laugh at his assistant. Pierre was running about the room like a dog that had lost a trail. He rushed to the closet and looked under the bed, but no Jacques Fourney, no dumb Jean appeared. Then the man stood gazing at Dubarre in mute perplexity.

"Ah, monsieur, you have it. Thank you."

He held the glove toward her silently. She started to take it, and he drew back his hand a little.

"Mademoiselle, can you? May I? Is there not some little ray, one token just for the helpless one, the hopeless one, the outcast?"

She looked at him, half frightened, all sorrowful. "Yes," she said, speaking slowly and started away, looking back. "Yes," he repeated, and again, "Y-e-s."

He watched her until she was gone from sight. Then he raised the glove to his lips and kissed it passionately, repeatedly.

The farewell was ended.

Pierre coughed and came from behind the tree. Dubarre hastily hid the glove in his breast, then turned that way.

"Pierre, we leave for France in the morning."

## CHAPTER VI.

THREE men sat in the dancing master's room. Within a minute after entering Fourney had seen all the room offered. With quick, accustomed glances he noted that the door through which he came afforded the only normal exit. The one just opposite in the other wall opened only into a closet. Beside it he saw that the big eight day clock, which reached

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out false reports to confuse Percys, spies, English—all!"

Some one knocked lightly at the door. Dubarre half drew a small clasp knife, then, remembering himself, went calmly to answer the knock.

"Bon voyage, Pierre," he whispered, his hand on the latch. Then he opened the door.

A girl muffled in a cape, with the hood drawn over her face, slipped quickly into the room. Astonished, Pierre started back. Dubarre put his finger to his lips.

"Until tomorrow night," he muttered to Pierre, and, bowing, the man slipped from the room.

Dubarre closed the door after him and turned to face his visitor.

## CHAPTER VII.

"UNTIL tomorrow night?" The girl repeated it as a question. Then with a quick flirt she threw the shrouding hood aside, and May Percy stood before him.

A drizzling rain was falling without, and somehow a dozen drops or so had stolen under her hood to sparkle amid the black hair like diamonds. Her cheeks were red from hurrying. Her eyes, big, eager, questioning, sought his.

Dubarre drew a long breath. "Yes, he said.

"May Percy gave a quick, relieved laugh. "Why, I need not have hurried so. You did not speak to me, so I came to tell you goodby."

She extended her hand. After a scant moment he dropped it, as something not to be safely held.

"Mademoiselle knew I was going?" he asked.

"Yes, Captain Thorncliffe told me." Dubarre frowned. "The captain! I asked him not to tell."

"So he said. You were to leave early in the morning, and what a shame it was none of us would get to tell you goodby after you had been so kind. He was coming tonight, he thought, and I decided I would, too, because I was afraid I might not wake up in time and you would be gone."

She had rushed through it all in a breath, for Dubarre was still frowning. Now he bowed to her ceremoniously.

"Mademoiselle is very kind, but also



You are from ze city—ze Paris?"

Then he looked at Pierre, and Pierre looked at him.

"They've gone," said Dubarre after a moment of staring. "Certainly our fellow countrymen act queerly. One cannot talk French, the other cannot talk at all. And now they leave us suddenly through a window."

"Well, one of them left a cont," remarked Pierre after the manner of a man seeking small comfort.

"How do you know that?"

"Because I have it on now myself, and a tight fit it is. I took it to keep him from running away while I went for you."

"What did he wear?"

Pierre looked all about the room and in the closet.

"Mon Dieu, he took yours, monsieur!" he said at last, with a wry grimace.

"My coat gone? My waistcoat, then?" asked Dubarre sharply.

Pierre brought it out. Dubarre felt in

"both well." The combination of apology and admiration in his tone was wonderful.

After that there was silence for a time. The harpist lifted the dancing master's coat and began to shake it. As he did so a heavy ring dropped out upon the floor. With a quick "Mon Dieu!" muttered under his breath, Pierre began to search about for the ring. He brought a candle from the high mantel to help him. Fournay sat back in his chair and looked on with indifference. His companion, Jean, had waked up very suddenly. Now and then, when Pierre's back was turned, the pair would look quickly at each other. Pierre was too interested in his search to notice.

"Why, there it is by ze leg o' ze-table!" cried Fournay at last from his chair. He had seen the light gleam on the gold. Pierre snatched up the ring joyfully.

"Mon Dieu, mè glad!" he cried as though immensely relieved; then added in explanatory tone: "A present from the Anglaise mademoiselle he teach the minuet. He would no lose it. I put it away." And he slipped the ring back in the waistcoat pocket from which it had fallen. Then he went over, opened the closet door and hung the waistcoat inside.

"Ma foi! If I lose it he break my back."

"He like mademoiselle?"

"He teach her," replied Pierre diplomatically.

"Mademoiselle—great lady," ventured Fournay.

"She—a Percy," answered Dubarre's man proudly.

"Far above poor French dancing master."

"Or French music teacher," was the quick reply.

"French blood good ees blood of Anglais," said Jacques.

"Diablot! Yes."

"There be a French Percy. I hear of him."

Pierre's face became puzzled.

"A French Percy?" he questioned.

"Yes. Jean see him once. He come with soldiers. He ver' brave."

Pierre put his hand to his ear and stood listening intently.

"Oui, oui, monsieur; I come!" he cried. Then, snatching up a coat from among those lying on the table, which happened to be a coat of Fournay's, he rushed out through the door, slipping on the garment as he ran. The two men left in the room looked after him in mute surprise. Then they looked at each other.

"Well, I'll be curs!" exclaimed the dumb Jean Fournay.

Jacques Fournay turned quickly to the supposed dumb man. "Are you sure, Jean—sure?"

"Yes, sure!" cried the assistant eagerly. "The smaller one, he is Percy Latapie. I saw him in France when he was awarded the cross of the Legion for stealing the English plans."

"Then the 500 guineas reward and the £100 offered by Wellington are ours," exclaimed Fournay.

"Not till we get the soldiers and have him arrested," answered his practical assistant.

"We'll go now," declared Fournay. "My 'French' won't stand the strain longer."

"Our going might make him suspicious," objected Jean.

"Pshaw! By starting now we can have the soldiers here before noon tomorrow. He can't get far by then. Let us leave through the window before that man Pierre gets back. If he suspected, the fighter Percy would kill us both."

Quickly they prepared to go. Pierre had taken Jacques Fournay's coat, so

posit in the other wall opened only into a closet. Beside it he saw that the big eight day clock, which reached from the floor almost to the door top, showed just the hour of 6. On the right wall as he entered he swept over the only window, on one side of the handsome oak mantel, and the tester bed on the other. He could have told the wood of the table placed near the clock and the design of the three chairs or how one brass andiron in the fireplace had been polished more than the other. It was a quick eye had this strange wanderer, chased from France by "ze leetle Corsican."

Now Fournay had been in the room two hours, and he was heartily tired of it. His cousin Jean snored in one corner of the fireplace. Pierre, brushing busily away at Dubarre's clothes, was no great company. Fournay had begun to grow sleepy. He leaned back in his chair, yawned and looked at the clock.

"So slow ze time pass in ze country?" It was more a question than anything else. Pierre, still busy with the brush, replied in kind.

"You are from ze city—from Paris?"

"Non, Normandie."

"Parlez vous Francals?" asked Pierre abruptly. The suddenness of such a foolish question apparently confused Fournay.

"Non, non," he said; "that is, not parley well."

The other's lifted eyebrows and wondering shrugs were marvels of their kind.

"A Frenchman not parley Francaise!" he said.

"Me half French," explained Fournay.

"Ma foi!" And the way of saying it made the half Frenchman squirm.

"Other half Anglais," he continued, eager to explain.

"Mon Dieu!" muttered Pierre.

"An' you?" asked Fournay. The servant brushing, clothes looked at him with wide, honest seeming eyes.

"We from la belle France, chased by ze leetle corporal. He hate us. We seek comrades—les bons comrades, who came before. We fin' them, then we be so happy."

It was Fournay's story told over again. The man who had told it first smiled. He saw the irony, but he was equal to the occasion.

"We two—you two—alike," he cried with enthusiasm. "Let us be four—all in one." Pierre stopped brushing Dubarre's coat and appeared to be weighing the proposition seriously.

"That's nize," he murmured. Then, hesitatingly, "If you could jes parley Francaise!"

Fournay rushed to vindicate himself fully now. "Father French. Come to teach ze music and ze fencing to Anglais. He marry, live in England till he die. Then me take up classes. Two years ago I get letter from my cousin, Jean Fournay, in France. He lose his speech. I go over to help him. We live on leetle farm in Normandie."

"Ah!" interrupted his listener, as though greatly relieved.

Jacques Fournay continued: "People run us away. Say I Anglais. Anglais say I French. We be French refugees to Anglais; Englishmen to French. Voila!" He ended with a shrug.

Big Pierre scratched his head in most contented style, all the while nodding approval and saying over and over,

"They seem to have gone, Pierre. How was it?"

The other could only look at the window and mutter:

"It was closed when I left."

"Ah!" Dubarre stepped quickly to the window and held a candle outside. There were footprints on the grass. He put the candle back on the mantel, fastened the shutters and closed the window.

"My coat gone? My waistcoat, then?" asked Dubarre sharply.

Pierre brought it out. Dubarre felt in the pockets quickly.

"My signet ring gone, too," he cried, "and that's worse. At home it's a family treasure, here a family peril."

"How, monsieur?"

"Why, it points out the man on whom it is found as oie England is hunting."

"I'll get it, monsieur." And Pierre started for the door.

"Come back!" cried Dubarre. "To claim it would bring disaster on both of us. Let's see the coat he left."

Pierre took off the garment and handed it to him. The dancing master looked it over, then tried it on.

"I'll travel in it since he got mine. What do you think?" He pulled at the coat to make it fit better. "This lucky we are of a size, this strange Frenchman and I." Then he felt a small, hard substance. "Oho, a snuffbox!" he cried, pulling it from his pocket. "I'll test the brand monsieur the thief uses."

He opened the box, but it contained only a thin paper doubled and rolled into as small compass as possible. Dubarre straightened it out. As he looked at the paper his face changed suddenly.

"French refugees, Pierre! French renegades rather! Low born English spies, this Fournay and his man Jean. See! Look at this!" He held the paper toward the other in great excitement. "Indeed, we leave in good time."

"Spies! Low English thieves!" cried Pierre, in turn looking at the paper.

"Come, come, Pierre!" exclaimed Dubarre. "You must away and at once. I'll stay until tomorrow to put out a false trail. Here!" He ran to the bed, and from a cunningly constructed hiding place drew out a bag of money. "Take this. Get your horse where we left it, at the second farm. Ride like mad to the cove. It's barely twenty-five miles. Have the boat lie off every night for a week, in case I am delayed. Three lights, triangle, in the rigging will be the sign. Are you ready?"

While he was talking, Pierre, with soldierlike alacrity, had been at work. Now he stood holding a small bundle of clothes that looked suspiciously like a mere excuse for hidden pistols.

"Monsieur, may not the spies come back for you?"

"No, no, Pierre, I'll risk it! I'll put

niously."

"Mademoiselle is very kind, but also very imprudent. Did mademoiselle bring her maid along?"

(To be Continued.)

#### His Last Retort.

The story is told of a well known Chicago criminal lawyer whose valuable services were retained by the wealthy relatives of a man accused of murder in a southwestern state.

The case was a bad one, for the evidence was overwhelmingly against the accused. Despite this fact the lawyer contrived by the skillful exercise of every trick and maneuver known to the profession to secure the disengagement of juries, delays, appeals, etc., till at last the case was brought before the supreme court of the United States.

One day in an interview between the prisoner and his counsel the former asked, "In case the supreme court should decide against me, what will be my next move?"

"To heaven, I hope," was the candid response of the lawyer.

Garrick tried to abolish prologues and epilogues, but the audiences of his day would not consent.

#### A Puzzle.

P.—I see you have my novel. I'll wager you had to look at the last page to see how it all came out.

Q.—No; I looked at the name of the publishers on the title page to see how it came out, and even now I can't understand how it was.

#### At Cross Purposes.

"Ole Pengborn is working himself to skin and bone trying to keep that boy of his in college."

"And what's the boy doing?"

"Doing his best to be expelled."

#### Sadly Mercenary.

"Why are you so eager for fame?"

"Because," answered the active man, "I need it in my business. Fame nowadays is merely a synonym for successful advertising."

## THROUGH THE HEART!

WHEN THE NERVES BECOME A WRECK AND VITALITY RUNS LOW BECAUSE THE HEART FAILS TO DO ITS WORK—THROUGH THE SELFSAME HEART—IF CURE COMES—MUST IT COME

## Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart

Cures the nerves through the heart. Experience of the highest medical authorities has conclusively proven that the quickest way to cure diseases of the nerves is to fortify the heart with "food" that is natural to it, and that enriches the blood; and it has been proven also, beyond the shadow of a doubt, by this same high medical authority, that Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the most potent nerve nourisher and heart strengthener that has been "gathered in" from nature's lap to assuage sufferings, stop pain and heal the heartsick; and when you know that with the heart, the main spring, the suffering wheel of life, out of order, the future looks out on nothing but darkness and that will lift you back to health? Why delay taking hold of the healing hand and every form of heart disease in 30 minutes.

Margaret Smith, of Brussels, Ontario, says: "Many a time my suffering was so great for the heart wrought a wonderful cure in me."

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND MEDICINE DEALERS.

DR. AGNEW'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Indigestion and Constipation—they never gripe—40 for 10c.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER relieves in 10 minutes.

Sold by T. B. Wallace

# AS A WORKING TOOL

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## ANCESTRAL APPETITES.

### Table Feasts of Some Famous Feeders of Bygone Days.

A generation holding critical views on a man's intelligent, or unwise, choice of parents is not likely to indulge in ancestor worship. But there are at least one or two things in which our ancestors were truly greater than we of the present day can ever aspire to be. Take them, for instance, at table. If ancient books on table etiquette are to be taken seriously, and there is no reason why they should not be, the ancestor was in the habit of gnawing bones a la chien and of disposing of them by the simple means of throwing them under the table or over his shoulder. He worked hard with his hands in the dishes, when a succulent but slippery morsel refused to come to him by means of knife and fork. He used his table napkin for unspeakable purposes and his fork in utter forgetfulness as comb or toothbrush. In one sense, therefore, he did not know how to eat. Meanwhile, in another, he was truly great for the quantities of food which he caused to disappear at a single meal were nothing short of marvelous.

The records preserved of the ances-

tors' feats of the fork (and the finger) are woefully thin, but now and again one of these very human documents in the form of a menu is unearthed and tells its own story. Such is the following list of dishes served in 1334 to a worthy citizen of Valencia on the occasion of his taking unto himself a wife. Across the space of close upon the six centuries the cranes and lam-preys, the peacocks and boar's head of the feast made fine display. This is the order in which the fourteenth century wedding breakfast was served:

#### MENU.

Roast crane, venison, lamprey. Peacock, pheasant, guinea fowl, osprey, snipe, pike. Baked, pomegranates, burnt almonds, vegetables, fish.

Eel pie and toast.

Galantine of sprats and cheese cakes. Peacock, crane, pheasant. Crayfish, boar's head and savouries. Figs, medlars and wafers. Wines.

Saint Jangon, Bramine, Burgundy and Hock.

The Italians also were famous feeders and seem to have distinguished themselves in particular during the early days of the renaissance. The Bourbons valiantly followed suit, one of the most distinguished successes being scored by Louis XIV., of whom an eyewitness wrote: "I often saw him eat four plates of soup, a whole pheasant, a guinea fowl, a large dish of salad, several slices of mutton with garlic sauce, two large slices of ham, a dish of cake and dessert." The threats of his physicians finally reduced his majesty to such meager fare as two plates of pigeon broth and three roast fowls. According to Arenberg, the great king was later in life subject to attacks of indigestion.

The little suppers in the reign of the next Louis, though on a slightly less gigantic scale, are still sufficiently impressive. The Marquise d'Artenay, for instance, put before her guests after they came from the theater and before they went on to a dance this collation:

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"Neither have I, but I must confess that once or twice I have tried to work our cook off on some of my neighbors."

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"What are you taking for your cold?" "Nothing."

"Nothing? But, my dear fellow!"

"Nothing, I say, not even advice. Fine day, isn't it?"—Illustrated Bits.

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Custernation ensued. It continued to ensue when owing to his height and girth no borrowable suit was discovered and no tailor could be found who would make one before the next afternoon. At last a stage levee dress was rented from His Majesty's theater, where it had done duty in "The Last of the Dandies."

After the levee was over the American confessed that he hardly knew what had happened. When he reached the palace he was first surrounded by the yeomen of the guard, who started him upstairs with great dispatch. In the course of his progress upstairs the yeomen disappeared, and he found himself in a lane of tin plated life guardsmen.

Again the scene changed, says Town and Country, and there was a lane of royal footmen and next a large room filled to overflowing with admirals, generals, diplomats, peers, chamberlains, soldiers and sailors of all degrees of commissioned rank and a great host of men attired like himself in levee dress. One by one they were singled out and ushered into the royal presence in the adjoining room, where stood the king surrounded by his suit.

The work of presentation was so rapid that the American found himself out and in another room before he knew what had happened. His overcoat was on his back in the same rapid, mysterious fashion, and the next thing he knew he was outside in the courtyard. But he was actually "presented" and is now forever Hof fabig, or eligible for presentation at any court in the world, provided he behaves himself.

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### How They Are Formed—Trees' Curious Blunt Roots.

The cypress knee is a familiar object in all the lowland forests of the south, but there are thousands of northern people who have never seen them, and there are many southern people, too, who have not seen them till they stumbled over them some dark night. The knee is of solid wood, has no limbs or leaves, is anywhere from six inches to six feet in height, and its rounded top and flattened sides give it very much the shape of a human leg bent at the knee till thigh and calf are brought together; hence the appropriate name of "knee."

For a number of years I was curious as to what part the knees played in the life of a cypress tree, writes a correspondent of Forest and Stream, for they are part of its root system and do not grow independently. They were not sprouts, trying to grow into trees, for they never developed branches, and the final conclusion was that their only use was for people to stumble over. How and why such useless appendages to the tree were formed was a mystery until one day when drifting down a deep channel which had been washed through a cypress swamp the secret was exposed.

The earth had been washed away from the roots of some of the trees, and roots in all stages of growth were in sight. None of these roots was less than two and one-half inches thick and of uniform size clear to their tips or rather clear to their blunt ends, for there was no tip.

Nature intended these roots to grow in soft mud, and they were all right for that purpose, but when the blunt end of a root encountered something too hard to push through it bent or buckled in the line of least resistance, and this was generally toward the top of the ground, and the continuing growth of the root pushing the bend further upward made the bend closer, until finally the two arms of the bend were close together and they grew together, with one sheet of bark inclosing both.

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# OF HAIR

**THE EVANS VACUUM CAP** is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy, vigorous growth of hair. There is no rubbing, and as no drugs or chemicals of whatsoever kind are employed there is nothing to cause irritation. It is only necessary to wear the Cap three or four minutes daily.

## 60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL!

### The Company's Guarantee.

An EVANS VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested, as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world, who will issue a receipt guaranteeing that the money will be returned in full, on demand without questions or comment, at any time during the trial period.

The eminent Dr. J. N. LOVE, in his address to the Medical Board on the subject of Alopecia (loss of hair) stated that if a means could be devised to bring nutrition to the hair follicles (hair roots), without restoring to any irritating process, the problem of hair growth would be solved. Later on, when the EVANS VACUUM CAP was submitted to him for inspection, he remarked that the Cap would fit and confirm in practice the observations he had previously made before the Medical Board.

Dr. W. MOORE, referring to the invention, says that the principle upon which the Evans Vacuum Cap is founded is absolutely correct and indisputable.

An illustrated and descriptive book of the Evans Vacuum Cap will be sent, post free, on application.

### THE SECRETARY, EVANS VACUUM CAP CO., LIMITED.

Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.

## ay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

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No. 28

Taking effect Jan 1st, 1906.

BANNOCKBURN and TANWORTH to NAPANEE and DESERONTO.		DESERONTO and NAPANEE to TANWORTH and BANNOCKBURN.					
Stations	Miles	No. 12 No. 40 No. 4 No. 6	A.M. P.M. F.M. P.M.	Stations	Miles	No. 1 No. 41 No. 3 No. 5	A.M. P.M. F.M. P.M.
Banrockburn	0	6 00	—	Lve Deseronto	—	7 60	12 35
Allans	5	6 15	1 50	Arr Napane...	9	7 20	1 15
Queensboro	8	6 25	2 05	Lve Napane...	—	9 7 1 25	12 10 4 25
Bridgewater	14	6 40	2 25	Stratford...	15	8 05	1 40 12 25
Tweed	20	6 55	2 45	Newburgh...	17	8 15	1 50 12 35
Tweed	7 00	7 29	2 55	Thomson's Mills	18	8 30	2 00 15 45
Stoco	23	7 35	3 05	Camden East...	19	8 30	2 00 15 45
Larkins	27	7 55	3 25	Arr Yarker...	23	8 45	2 15 1 00
Marlbank	33	7 40	3 45	Lve Yarker...	—	9 00	2 17 1 00
Eruisville	37	7 55	3 55	Gelbraith...	—	—	5 25
Tanworth	40	8 10	4 15	Moscow...	—	9 20	2 35 1 15
Wilson	46	8 25	4 35	Mudlake Bridge	30	—	—
Enterprise	48	8 35	4 45	Enterprise...	32	9 35	2 50 1 30
Mudlake Bridge	51	8 50	4 50	Wilson...	34	—	—
Moscow	51	8 37	4 50	Tanworth...	38	10 00	3 10 1 45
Gelbraith	53	8 55	5 00	Eruisville...	41	10 10	3 25
Yarker	55	8 48	10 00	Marlbank...	45	10 25	3 40
Camden East	58	10 10	3 17	Larkins...	51	10 45	4 65
Thomson's Mills	60	10 25	5 38	Stoco...	55	11 00	4 20
Newburgh	61	10 35	3 40	Arr Tweed...	68	11 15	4 35
Stratford	63	10 45	3 50	Lve Tweed...	—	11 30	4 50
Napane...	69	11 00	4 05	Bridgewater...	64	11 50	5 10
Napane...	69	—	—	Queensboro...	70	12 05	5 30
Deseronto	78	11 25	6 35	Allans...	73	12 20	5 45
Deseronto	—	—	—	Arr Bannockburn...	78	12 40	6 00

NAPANEE and SYDENHAM and DESERONTO.		DESERONTO and NAPANEE to Sydenham and Kingston,					
Stations	Miles	No. 2 No. 4 No. 5	A.M. P.M. F.M. P.M.	Stations	Miles	No. 1 No. 3 No. 5	A.M. P.M. F.M. P.M.
Kinston	0	—	—	Lve Deseronto	—	7 00	—
G. T. K. Junction	2	—	—	Arr Napane...	—	7 20	—
Glenvale	10	—	—	Lve Napane...	—	9 7 12 45	4 25
Marydale	14	—	—	Stratford...	15	8 05	1 15 4 40
Harrowforth	19	—	—	Newburgh...	17	8 15	12 40
Frontenac	23	8 00	—	Thomson's Mills	18	8 30	12 50
Frontenac	19	8 10	—	Camden East...	23	8 30	12 50
Frontenac	26	8 35	—	Arr Yarker...	23	8 45	1 05
Yarker	26	9 05	3 05	Lve Yarker...	—	9 55	—
Camden East	30	9 15	3 18	Frontenac...	37	—	—
Thomson's Mills	31	—	—	Arr Harrowforth...	30	9 10	—
Newburgh	32	9 30	3 25	Arr Marlbank...	34	—	—
Stratford	34	9 45	3 35	Lve Harrowforth...	35	9 22	—
Napane...	40	10 00	3 55	Glenvale...	39	9 32	—
Napane, West End	40	—	—	G. T. K. Junction	47	9 50	—
Deseronto	49	—	—	Arr Kingston...	49	10 00	—

### LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

#### PICTON to DESERONTO and NAPANEE

#### STEAMERS TRAINS.

TRAINS	Leave	Arrive	LEAVE	ARRIVE	TRAINS	Leave	Arrive
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Deseronto	Deseronto	Fiction	Fiction	Deseronto	Napane...	9 50 a.m.	10 10 a.m.
20 a.m.	2 10 p.m.	—	—	6 00 a.m.	7 25 a.m.	9 50 a.m.	11 50 a.m.
30 "	3 30 "	—	—	9 50 a.m.	11 20 a.m.	12 40 p.m.	1 00 p.m.
56 "	6 50 "	—	—	—	—	12 55 p.m.	1 15 p.m.
56 "	8 15 "	—	—	—	—	3 45 p.m.	4 15 p.m.
56 "	10 30 "	—	—	—	—	6 30 p.m.	6 30 p.m.
56 "	11 25 "	—	—	—	—	7 40 p.m.	8 00 p.m.
56 p.m.	12 25 p.m.	—	—	—	—	8 00 p.m.	—
56 "	1 45 p.m.	—	—	—	—	5 55 p.m.	6 15 p.m.
39 "	4 50 p.m.	—	—	—	—	7 00 p.m.	7 20 p.m.
33 "	6 55 p.m.	—	—	—	—	7 20 p.m.	7 40 p.m.
33 "	7 10 p.m.	—	—	—	—	—	—
50 "	7 10 p.m.	—	—	—	—	—	—
50 "	8 35 "	—	—	—	—	—	—

Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

H. B. SHERWOOD  
Superintendent.

D. A. VALLEAU  
Asst. Superintendent.

to be tied up short until Master Danny has eaten all he will, when, upon al-

lowing the neighbor to partake, the fatigued one will redouble his efforts to eat just to spite the late comer at the feast. The writer has used this plan with many poor feeders from race horses down and always with the best results.—F. M. Ware in *Outing Magazine*.

### A HISTORIC HIGHWAY.

#### How Colonel Zane Kept His Contract to Mark the Road.

It is said that the beginning of one part of a historic road may be traced to the following incident: In early days, before the public conveyance by stage between the east and west, travel was generally by horseback. Judge Brown, senator for Kentucky, reached Wheeling on the way to the capital wet and tired. He was a guest of Colonel Ebenezer Zane, an early settler at Wheeling. Standing before the fire in Zane's comfortable cabin, he remarked, "Zane, if you will have a roadway marked from here to Limestone (Maysville), I will have congress grant you a section of land at the crossing of the Muskingum, Hocking and Scioto rivers." Zane fulfilled the contract, and congress made the grant.

May 17, 1796, congress granted to Ebenezer Zane three tracts of land, one square mile, one on the Muskingum, one on the Hocking and one on the Scioto river, in the state of Ohio, for the purpose of building ferries on the road from Wheeling, W. Va., to Limestone, which road was to be opened by the president of the United States. These grants were confirmed to Zane and patented Feb. 14, 1800. On April 3, 1802, congress made the same allowance to Isaac Zane, his heirs or assigns, located in the Northwest Territory, now the state of Ohio. Zane made good use of his grants. He located the town of Zanesville on the Muskingum, the town of Fairfield on the Hocking and Chillicothe on the Scioto. The story runs that when Judge Brown passed over the "road" he found it well marked by blazed trees.—Exchange.

### POCAHONTAS.

#### Her Visit to England and the Effect It Produced.

Pocahontas was born in the year 1595. Her father, Powhatan, was the lord and ruler of thirty tribes or clans of savages inhabiting that vast domain which was then called Virginia, after the Virgin Queen, Elizabeth. His friendship was dearly sought for by the white men and considered essential to the life and success of the colony. Like most red men, he distrusted the whites and their designs.

In England Pocahontas was treated with all the honor shown to royalty. Her grace and charm seem to have won all hearts, and she was at her ease with the best in the land. She was presented at Queen Anne's court attended a ball given by the bishop of London and visited the Globe theater to see Shakespeare's "Tempest." In fact, she took on the garb and accessories of civilization with that easy grace which belongs to the truly great and was as much at home in court as in her own western solitudes. But inwardly she seems to have pined for her own free, open life of the forest and when she was about to return on the good ship George she sickened and died at Gravesend, having lived long enough, as one commentator has said to unite two hemispheres, two races two civilizations.—William Ordway Partidge in *Circle Magazine*.

Reason serves when pressed, but honest instinct comes a volunteer.—Pope.

# An Absolute Cure for Rheumatism

If the skin or bowels are unhealthy, they won't throw off enough urea. This urea is changed into uric acid—carried by the blood to the nerves—and causes Rheumatism.

## Fruit-a-tives surely cure Rheumatism and Sciatica

because they act directly on bowels, kidneys and skin—and so strengthen and invigorate these organs that there is no urea and uric acid retained in the system to irritate the nerves and bring Rheumatism, Sciatica and Neuralgia.

"Fruit-a-tives" are intensified fruit juices with tonics and intestinal antiseptics added.

50c. box—6 for \$2.50.

# Fruit-a-tives

(FRUIT LIVER TABLETS.)

## POLITICAL NEWS!

### Deliver us from Friends.

The past week has afforded two striking examples of the truth of the saying "deliver us from our friends." In the first instance, the Conservative party might well supplicate ardently to be delivered from the railings and mouthing of Dr. Sprout and his flippancy colleague, Col. Sam Hughes.

In the second instance, the name of Mr. King, Deputy Minister of Labor, has been dragged into politics, without warrant without excuse and without the authority either of himself or the leaders of the Liberal party, but upon the ipsi dixit only of a correspondent of the Toronto News, a newspaper unfriendly to the Government, and one in no sense in the confidence of the Liberal party.

For an Opposition newspaper to nominate a civil servant, for Cabinet honors is inconsistent, but for a correspondent of an Opposition paper to do so is asinine. The subject may be dismissed by the observation that Mr. King is performing his duties to the satisfaction of the minister and with credit to himself, and neither he nor the Liberal party are responsible for the item. The story was published without sanction or authority. It is not even based on political rumor, and may be attributed solely to the vagaries of the correspondent with whom it originated.

### Conservatives Encourage Bigotry.

Dr. Sprout, and Col. Sam Hughes, speaking at Vancouver at a meeting of the Orange Grand Lodge, added fuel to the fire of bigotry and race prejudice, which they continually keep burning. Waxing eloquent in the midst of his friends, Dr. Sprout, M. P., concluded a vitriolic attack upon the Liberal Government, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, by alleging that Sir Wilfrid Laurier had visited Rome for ulterior purposes, saying,

"These constant pilgrimages to Rome before every general election, secret conference with His Holiness, and

Aylesworth, is the man to whom this country owes more than to any other Canadian in making the name of Canada one to be proud of throughout the world. In Canada itself he has done more than any other man to bring the French and Anglo-Saxon races into harmony, and he has worked that there should be but one people in Canada, and that a people essentially British."

Mr. Aylesworth received an ovation at Aurora and West Lambton, justifying the view expressed by the press that the oftener he appeared before the people the stronger he would grow in their estimation.

### Laurels for Canada.

In his closing remarks Mr. Aylesworth said that Sir Wilfrid never returned from abroad unless crowned with laurels for Canada, and on the present occasion he had performed a great achievement in his advocacy of the "All Red Line," which meant so much for the Dominion.

The Minister of Justice paid a lofty tribute to the work and abilities of the local member, Mr. Pardee, for whom he said the future held great promise.

### Public Duty Well Done.

The more earnest a man is in the performance of his duty the more liable he becomes to adverse criticism. Two instances of this are brought to public attention by the Halifax Herald. Its Ottawa correspondent makes reference to Mr. MacDonald of Picton, and Mr. McLean, Lunenburg, as obstructing the committee of public accounts, suppressing damaging facts, and laboring conspicuously to intercept any revelation of graft.

### Laudable Efforts Misrepresented

The gentlemen referred to undoubtedly added their efforts to others to secure an intelligent presentation of facts before the examining committee. It often happened that the Conservatives, with no specific knowledge in their possession of wrong-doing, started on a fishing expedition, and put questions to witnesses altogether foreign to the subject under examination, and to these questions Mr. McDonald and Mr. McLean strenuously objected. It has been a slogan in Conservative ranks that a man's private affairs were not proper subjects for discussion by Parliament, and therefore when purely private affairs were sought to be ventilated before the committee these gentlemen properly resisted, and were criticized accordingly.

It cannot be denied that Messrs. McDonald and McLean were constant in their attendance at committee, and it was in consequence of their comprehensive examination of witnesses, and, their tireless efforts to confine the discussion within proper bounds, that many affairs in respect of which there had been suspicion, were cleared up, and the subject died in committee and was never heard of in the House.

### Customs Duties Lower.

It has been figured out that under the new tariff in the period between December and May, the average rate of customs duty collected was 27.94 per cent, as compared with 27.05 per cent. in the corresponding months of the previous year. With the free imports added it is found that the average rate of duty all around has been 15.81 per cent. as against 16.31 under the former tariff.

### British Preference Lower.

The British preference, which averaged 21.72 per cent. under the old tariff, averages 21.15 per cent. under the new. The improvement is worth noting, as it has constantly been alleged that under the present schedules there was no advantage under the British preference.

### Capital in Manufactures.

During the past few years the

Settlement, and again in 1905 in the amendments to the school clause of the acts creating the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan.

### True Canadianism

Nothing will be gained by the Conservatives from a political standpoint by stirring up strife between a people that would be at peace. True Canadianism is found in the sentiments expressed by the eminent French Canadians who have recently addressed the electors of Ontario—the harmony and friendship which subsists between the two races, cannot be disturbed by two ambitious politicians, and so long as a Liberal government remains in power, the French Canadian and English speaking races will stand together shoulder to shoulder to work out the destiny of this Canada of ours.

### It Was Thrown Into Loch Leven When Queen Mary Escaped.

The interesting key of Loch Leven castle is still in existence. It was found in the lake and is supposed to have been the one thrown in by the young Douglas when Mary, queen of Scots, made her escape. The key was originally in the possession of William Hamper, Esq., who presented it to Sir Walter Scott, having first had an engraving made of it.

The castle of Loch Leven is situated on an island of about two acres near the northwest extremity of the lake. Queen Mary when she dismissed Bothwell on Carberry hill and joined the insurgents was carried captive into Edinburgh and on the following day committed to Loch Leven castle. On the 25th of March, 1568, she attempted to escape thence in the disguise of a laundress, but was frustrated.

On Monday, May 2, 1568, however, while the family were at supper the boy, William Douglas, secured the keys of the castle and gave egress to the queen and her maid from the stronghold; then, locking the gates behind them to prevent pursuit, he placed the fugitives in a boat that lay near at hand and rowed them to the appointed landing place on the north side of the lake.

### THE AGE OF NATIONS.

#### Turkey, Born in 1453, the Oldest of the Present Generation.

The ages of most countries are recorded as exactly as that of any individual, and many of the nations usually considered old, even ancient, were really born long after those we call the younger ones of the new world. The father of nations, as we know them, is Turkey, with the sultan seated at Constantinople since 1453.

Then comes Denmark, born in 1523, followed by Russia, born Oct. 22, 1721, when Peter the Great became the first emperor. The United States of America, that most readers probably thought very young, was born July 4, 1776, and France, possibly imagined to be much older, counts from July 14, 1789.

Younger than either is the United Kingdom, born Jan. 1, 1801. Chile was born Sept. 18, 1810; Colombia on July 5, 1811; Holland, Dec. 6, 1813, and Sweden starts from Feb. 5, 1818.

Brazil dates from Sept. 7, 1822; Mexico was born Oct. 4, 1823, and Bolivia was born Aug. 6, 1824. Belgium is younger, being born July 19, 1831, the same year as Ecuador and Venezuela. It may be a surprise to find Italy so youthful, her birth occurring Feb. 28, 1861.—London Answers.

### TOWNS WITH TROUBLES.

London's trouble is her fog.

## CATARRH OF STOMACH

### RELIEVED BY PE-RU-NA



MDE. JOSEPH BEAUDOIN.

Mde. Joseph Beaudoin, 59 Rue Ste Olivier, Quebec, P. Q., Can., writes:

"Peruna is wonderful for indigestions. I eat whatever I want and no longer feel any oppression.

"Having had *dyspepsia* for a long time and having tried various other remedies, I decided to try *Peruna* and with the fourth bottle of it I was perfectly cured.

"For this reason I recommend it to all those who are suffering with that terrible malady, *dyspepsia*.

"I hope that all who are afflicted in this way will take *Peruna* as I did."

The experience of Mde. Beaudoin ought to be sufficient proof to any one of the value of *Peruna* in cases of catarrhal dyspepsia. If you suffer from stomach catarrh in any of its various forms, give *Peruna* a fair trial, avoiding in the meantime all such indiscretions in diet as would tend to retard a cure, and you will soon be rewarded by a normal appetite and healthy digestion.

### The Science of Chemistry.

Chemistry did not become a science—in other words, chemistry proper did not exist—until the seventeenth century, and it was as late as the middle of the eighteenth century before it began to amount to much. The old alchemy undoubtedly contained the germs, or at least the possibilities, of the present day chemistry, but beyond this the relationship between the modern science and the ancient delusion is slight indeed. Still, it cannot be denied that it was in the foolish search for the "Philosopher's Stone" and the "Elixir of Life" that men first hit upon the discoveries which were destined to develop into the great science of today.—New York American.

### The Sarcastic Cabby.

The London cabby is notorious for overgrown feet and hands. Likewise the London cabby is generally accredited with never being at a loss for a reply. One day a cabby lifted up his hand majestically to halt a cabby, but the latter crowded his horse ahead.

"Did you see me raise my 'and?' demanded the cabby.

"I did see the sky darken a moment,

alleging that Sir Wilfrid Laurier had visited Rome for ulterior purposes, saying:

"These constant pilgrimages to Rome before every general election, secret conference with His Holiness, lend credence to the suspicion that a deal was about to be made."

#### Insult to Priesthood.

Following this came the gallant Col. Sam Hughes, who had alleged in Parliament that the French clergy who were coming to the Dominion "were a curse to the country." This insult to the clergy he repeated at Vancouver, saying he had not, and did not intend to take back one word of it.

#### French Canadian Tolerance.

Last week Hon. Mr. Aylesworth, Minister of Justice, and Hon. Jacques Bureau, Solicitor-General visited West Lambton, the occasion being a political picnic at Lake Huron Park. This is the constituency represented by a scholarly son of a worthy father—Mr. F. F. Pardee, son of the late Hon. T. B. Pardee, who introduced the speakers.

Hon. Mr. Rureau, when rising to address the meeting, was received by hearty applause, and the demonstration continued as the brilliant French Canadian in eloquent terms alluded to the ties which united the races in Canada. The remarks of the Solicitor General, fervent with expressions of good will and religious tolerance, were in sharp contrast to the venomous bigotry and intolerance exhibited by Dr. Sproule and Col. Sam Hughes, to which reference has been made. Mr. Bureau provoked much laughter as he compared the expenditure of the farmer today with what it was fifty years ago. He concluded his speech by a grateful tribute to the Liberal Government for the development of the country, particularly that of his own province. The citizens of West Lambton received the address with marked evidence of approval.

#### Intolerance Sternly Denounced.

Upon the same occasion Hon. Mr. Aylesworth delivered a severe arraignment of the Conservative party, represented by Dr. Sproule and Col. Sam Hughes. He deprecated the keeping alive of race prejudice by such men. "They are a disgrace to the Conservative party," said he. Not content with slandering the French priesthood, the Minister of Justice pointed out that Sir Wilfrid Laurier had been assailed because he had paid a visit to the head of his church. Mr. Aylesworth inquired of his hearers whether he would be criticized if he chose to make a friendly visit to Dr. Carmen. This unanswerable logic appealed strongly to the electors, both at North York and West Lambton.

Mr. Aylesworth said it pleased him to speak in support of a party that had stood the test of time and political conflict. He vigorously condemned the bigotry of his political opponents and stated that Sir Wilfrid's visit to His Holiness the pope had been erected into one of public significance.

#### Tolerance and Religious Freedom.

"Well, gentlemen," said Mr. Aylesworth, "I am proud to say that this abominable spirit does not exist in the Liberal party, which stands for toleration and equality among men. Two out of five of the citizens of this country are Catholic. They were in this country before we were. Our sister province was peopled from the population of France a generation before the English came to Canada. These people to-day are of our own blood, they are fellow citizens in the building up on this side of the Atlantic of a new nation which will be not only the highest gem in England's crown, but will take its place in time among the great nations of the earth. (Cheers.)

"Sir Wilfrid Laurier," continued Mr.

The improvement is worth noting, as it has constantly been alleged that under the present schedules there was no advantage under the British preference.

#### Capital in Manufactures.

During the past five years the amount of capital invested in the manufacturing interests of the Dominion has increased from \$446,000,000 to \$840,000,000. This is a very encouraging showing, and confirms the statistics published recently, which indicate that the industries of the country were never in a better condition.

Judging from these evidences of confidence and prosperity, there is no basis for pessimistic thought, and no occasion to revile the government. On the contrary the manufacturers should bless the government which has had much to do with the continued blessing of good times, and the consumer should also be grateful that while the revenue of the country is increasing duties under the new tariff are less than they were previously.

#### Increasing Immigration.

Canada's immigration is not only increasing in volume, but the quality is superior to former years. There is a large increase in immigration from the British Isles. The total immigration for the month of April was 44,051, as compared with 35,313 for April of last year, an increase of 25 per cent. For the ten months, July 1st to April 30th, the immigration was 168,718, compared with 124,031 for the corresponding months of the fiscal year, an increase of 4,687, or 36 per cent.

The efforts of the Department of the Interior are quite in the direction as desired by parliament when the money was voted for immigration purposes, and the results given above are another evidence of the good faith the government at all times keeps with the people.

#### General Outlook.

From all parts of the country information comes that the crop prospects remain good and that this year will far exceed the last in productiveness.

This applies not only to the wheat fields of the west but to the farms of Eastern Canada and the Maritime provinces.

#### Railway Building.

Extention is proceeding in all the great trunk lines and additional equipment is being put into service as quickly as the factories can supply the same. There is a growing demand for more facilities, both for transportation lines and rolling stock. With all the efforts of the large corporations and the government in this regard, it seems almost impossible to keep up with the growing and expanding pace of Canada. It may be a consolation to report that it is better to have more demand for cars than can be supplied, than to experience a return to the times under Conservative rule when it was said that the Canadian Pacific would not find enough business to buy oil for the axles.

#### Injurious Attacks Resisted.

Since Hon. Mr. Aylesworth and Hon. Mr. Bureau have addressed the people of Ontario and resisted the appeals to prejudice made by the Conservatives, and denounced the political stigma placed on the visit of Sir Wilfrid Laurier to Rome, and characterized as "vile and deplorable fanaticism", the unworthy intolerance of certain members of the Conservative party, it may be that the standard of political morality will be raised by the Conservatives.

The people of Canada are in favor of civil and religious liberty—Sir Wilfrid Laurier made this manifest to the people in 1896 in the Manitoba School

youthful, her birth occurring Feb. 28, 1861.—London Answers.

## TOWNS WITH TROUBLES.

London's trouble is her fog.

Tokyo's trouble is earthquakes. In her worst 200,000 residents were killed.

The mistral is the trouble of Mar-solles, an east wind that increases the city's death rate 50 per cent.

Calcutta's trouble is cholera, and the bubonic plague is the trouble of Bombay. Each city pays to her trouble an annual tribute of 9,000 souls.

Bagdad's trouble is the "Bagdad button," a sore that attacks practically every resident and visitor, leaving a button shaped permanent scar.

Madrid's trouble is the solano, a summer wind from the southeast. It is exceedingly hot and is accompanied by blinding, choking clouds of dust, so that notwithstanding a temperature of 105 or 110 degrees all windows must be closed.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

a reply. One day a bobby lifted up his hand majestically to halt a cabby, but the latter crowded his horse ahead.

" Didn't you see me raise my 'and?' demanded the bobby.

" I did see the sky darken a moment, but my 'orse was shyin' at your feet," retorted the cabby as he whipped up and went on.—London Graphic.

#### The Danes and the Raven.

Perhaps the Danes selected the raven for their standard out of feelings of gratitude, for before the invention of the mariner's compass they must have found him extremely useful. The only method of determining whether land was near was to let loose a raven. If the bird saw land he sailed away forever; if he did not, he returned to the ship.—London Chronicle.

## CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of  
*Charles Flatt*

# Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets

## The Best Remedy for the Positive Cure of Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Are recommended by everyone who uses them—they can't help it, for they immediately invigorate the stomach by letting it take a rest.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets destroy dyspepsia, belching, that "lump of lead feeling," burning sensations, indigestion, loss of appetite and aversion to food.

Have Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets handy, where you can take one after each meal. Then you will know what a blessing it is to have a good appetite and to get all the good possible out of everything you eat. You'll feel happy and good-natured. Feel-Rite Tablets only cost 25c. a box and are positively superior to any other on the market. You cannot afford to be without a box of these Tablets. Get them to-day, and if you are not satisfied with the result your money will be cheerfully refunded.

A Free Sample may be had from The Medical Hall, or The Red Cross Drug Store, or by mail from

**THE FEEL-RITE CO.,**

Napanee, Ont.

Full particulars and directions with each package.

Price, 25c., or 5 Boxes for \$1.00.

## TAKING THE LEAD



**THE NEW RAYMOND**

JOHN DALTON, Agent.

Napanee, and Deseronto.

## A Defeated Retribution

The man's head was bent closely down over a pile of carefully-assorted papers. His mind was concentrated upon his task, and for quite an hour he scarcely moved.

He had come back to England, returned there after long absence in Australia, only two months ago, with one fixed purpose in his mind.

When this errand was accomplished he had vague ideas as to his future plans. At first, and before he landed, he had considered it not unlikely that he should soon return to New South Wales. But a tender light took some of the sternness from his eyes as he thought of it now—thought of the woman he loved.

He would see her that very day, ask of her the question which would decide his own future, his own fate. Yet he would attend to this other purpose first—this errand of retribution.

He glanced at the papers once more, most of them prospectuses of companies which he knew quite well to be worthless—companies that would yet be eagerly taken up by a public whose money would be inevitably lost to them.

A grim smile played round his mouth as his eyes rested upon the name of Darlington Escot, printed in prominent capitals at the head of these prospectuses—Darlington Escot, under which alias he had recently discovered the man who in the past had robbed him, affecting to play the part of a brother, the villain whose smiling mask and pretended honesty had so easily beguiled his own unsuspecting nature. Yet he would cry quits with him; after long waiting they would stand even at last.

Anthony Ross got up from his chair, locked away the papers he had been studying, and was about to leave the office when he came face to face with a man who had just entered it with an almost noiseless step.

The new-comer glanced at him steadily, and then swaggered forward, holding out a hand which Anthony ignored.

"You—you sent for me," he began, his voice betraying the nervousness which he had succeeded in banishing from his manner; "and—now that I am here—what is it you want?"

"I sent for you because I play with my cards face upwards," returned Ross, slowly, in tones that were chill with contempt. "In short, I desire you to know what action I intend to take. It is expressed in one word—exposure."

The other's florid face grew a little pale, but a bravado that was part of his nature had not quite deserted him.

"Exposure?" he repeated, with an assumed nonchalance. "The word conveys nothing to me."

"Does it not?" replied Anthony. "Has it no power to place before your memory the recollection of two men, sworn brothers, one who trusted, the other who betrayed? Let me hark back to the past for a moment. Five years ago you left for England, stole away from Australia without a word to me of your intentions, without a word to a soul. You took with you five thousand pounds which belonged to me. You had stolen from me the savings of ten laborious years. I meant to come back to England, and that you knew—meant to make a home here; that was the dream I had built upon for years, a dream that you destroyed."

"No one would believe a word of it," returned Darlington Escot, defiantly. "It would be only your word against mine, and I have some reputation here, let me tell you, in this great financial world of London, and friends who are rich and powerful. I imagine you would find some difficulty in damaging me."

"You think so?" Anthony smiled. "How little you know me, after all, to suppose that I should act without hold-

made him glance up at last. The newcomer was an elderly man with a handsome face, marred by a suggestion of hesitancy, and a furtive restlessness which was apparent in every movement. It was Maude Illsmere's father.

"I have—er—just heard a very painful story, Mr. Ross," he began, after some preliminary words—"very painful, indeed. Your—your friend—er—of other days has told me everything—and—and I have come to ask you if—if—if you will give us—that is, give me your—your assurance of silence. Believe me—I am convinced that—that it would be better—if I myself told my daughter what—Mr. Escot has confided in me. Naturally—coming from any one else, and—from one who is virtually—a—er—stranger—it would give her—a greater—shock than if she—heard it from myself—her own father, eh?"

Anthony glanced at him gravely.

"Can you yourself condone such offences? Can you accept as your only child's husband a man who is absolutely base?"

"Oh, really," the old man gave a false little laugh, "this is regarding it in rather an extreme light. His faults were—scarcely more—er—than the—er—folly of youth, little more."

Anthony's face grew white with scorn. He was obliged to turn his head lest the other should read in his features his utter disgust.

"There—there are a few matters—er—to be put straight between you and me," went on Mr. Illsmere. "But—but in a month—or so, I hope—you may be sure—that—that I will return you—the—the various loans that—that from time to time you—"

Ross held up his hand with a weary gesture.

"Forget such things, Mr. Illsmere," he said. "They are not worth mentioning. And now—you will pardon me if I send you away? There—there are affairs that demand my attention. Good-bye."

"But you—er—have not—er—yet given me your promise."

Anthony Ross faced him with a stern light in his dark, earnest eyes.

"If it is for your daughter's happiness I will keep silent," he said. "But—but watch over her well, Mr. Illsmere, if she becomes Escot's wife—watch over her well."

"I—er—have no fear at all for her future, Mr. Ross; no fear at all."

Dighton Illsmere spoke with gay self-confidence; then, bowing with an airy grace, made his way from the room, very well content with the success of his errand.

The weeks slipped quickly away, and the day of Maude Illsmere's wedding dawned—a dark and stormy day. With a sense of pain that all philosophy was powerless to destroy, Anthony Ross wondered how it would fare with the girl.

There had been strange rumors in the city lately, rumors concerning the various enterprises which Darlington Escot had been the means of placing upon the market.

His mind foreboded ill to Maude, and it grieved him sorely that he should be powerless to protect the woman he still loved—unable to save her from the fate which she had herself chosen.

The hours of the wedding-day drifted on. He could not endure the solitude of his rooms any longer, and at last turned out into the busy streets.

Newspapers were shouting out the contents of the afternoon papers, and "Arrest of a well-known financier!" was the cry which induced Anthony to buy a paper.

Hastily glancing down the columns, he was amazed to read the following stop-press paragraph:

"Mr. Darlington Escot was this afternoon arrested immediately after his wedding on a warrant charging him with fraudulent misrepresentation."

He was with almost dazed eyes that he read this item of news. He stood for some moments doubtful what to do. Could he assist by giving advice or money, by any means within a man's power? Was there nothing that could be done to lessen the sense of shame and disillusioned love which he felt towards

so I came here. But now, what mercy can I expect from you, the man I robbed—robbed in more ways than one, for it was with a lie that I gained Maude Illsmere for my wife, when she might have married you?"

Indescribable emotions almost choked Anthony for a moment. Then he looked back at the wounded wreck before him, and all anger died.

"Hear me in patience," continued Escot, in slow, husky tones, yet speaking steadily, his will mastering bodily weakness. "It was to old Illsmere's advantage for us to be married, as he stood to gain by a partnership in all my financial schemes had they succeeded, and he urged Maude to consent, using all argument in vain, until one day a happy inspiration seized him. When next the subject was broached he told her that he was very heavily in your debt—in short, that you had lent him many thousands of pounds, which I had offered to repay on condition that she became my wife. "He knew the girl well, and how to play on every chord of her nature. She was humiliated by what her father had told her, for she was an intensely proud girl, and the thought that her father had taken and squandered your money, losing, perhaps, the best part of your fortune, was unspeakably bitter to her."

Escot broke off, gasping for a moment or two; but mastering his weakness he locked up Anthony, who was bending over him, as the latter asked him a question.

"Why should she not have taken from me what she was prepared to accept from you?" he said. "That is, supposing there really had been a large sum of money owing to me."

"Women and the ways of women are strange. I was to be her husband, I suppose she must have reasoned, and you—remember you had not proposed. How was she to read what her father already guessed—that you loved her? Your manner gave no hint of admiration, and there was one other very natural and womanly consideration which held weight. She cared for you; and for a woman to be under monetary obligation to one whom she loves is humiliating indeed."

Ross's face colored like a boy's, but his eyes were stern.

"Do you mean this?" he asked. "You are not lying?"

"Does a dying man lie?" was the simple answer. "Ross, bend nearer—I sha'n't last through the night, or, perhaps a day or two—no more. Go to her yourself with the news—you—you understand? Say also, if you will, that it is my wish, Let me give back to you in death what, living, I stole from you. And now—you can forgive?"

But Anthony's eyes were turned away. Some radiant vision of the future, as it might be now, was shining before him in wonderful imperishable colors. Then he looked back at the dying man, and there was nothing but pity and pardon in his gaze.

He held out his two hands, which the other took with a faltering strength, and once more these two men became as they had been in the past, with all that lay between wiped out: brothers in love, if not in name.

"I forgive," said Anthony Ross. Escot smiled—content.—London Times.

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HOME.  
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### SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Salad sandwiches are very popular at this time of year. Cut some thin slices of bread and butter, spread them with mayonnaise sauce, and put a good layer of shredded lettuce or any other green salad in the middle of the sandwiches. Press together, cut into squares, and serve.

Fried Cauliflower.—A good cauliflower must be boiled carefully so that it

range or in a warm place for five minutes. Strain the infusion into glasses one-third full of cracked ice, and sweeten to taste. This is a Boston cooking-school recipe.

Ginger Punch.—Chop one-half pound of Canton ginger, add it to a quart of cold water and one cup of sugar and boil fifteen minutes. Add one-half cup each of orange juice, and lemon juice, cool and strain, and serve diluted with crushed ice.

Fruit Punch.—Boil one quart of water two cups of sugar, and two cups of chopped pineapple twenty minutes; add one cup of orange juice, and half as much lemon juice. Cool, strain, and serve diluted with ice water.

Oatmeal Water.—Boil the water and cool it, and to two quarts water add one cup fine oatmeal. Keep this at a temperature of about eighty degrees for a couple of hours, then strain and cool.

Currant Water.—Press out the currant juice, and to six tablespoons of the juice add two cups of cold water. If not sweet enough, add a little sugar, and chill.

### USEFUL HINTS.

To prevent flour becoming damp put a little bag of charcoal on the top or bottom of the flour barrel.

In ventilating a room open the window at the top and bottom. The fresh air rushes in one way while the foul air makes its exit the other.

To clean a sewing machine a stiff paint brush or mucilage brush will be found handy, particularly to reach those parts which it is hard to reach with a cloth.

Floors are impenetrable if painted with a solution of paraffin and coal oil. They get brown in color and keep in good condition for about two years.

Table-linen should be hemmed by hand. Not only does it look better and more daintily, but there is never a streak of dirt under the edge after being laundered, as with machine sewing.

In order to prevent lamp chimneys from cracking, put them into cold water and let it come to a boil. Before taking the chimneys out, the water should be allowed to get cold.

Lamps should be filled daily, and the chimneys polished at the same time. Once a month either wash and dry the wick or have a new one, and you will find that your re-trimmed lamp burns without smoking and gives a good light.

Leather must never be exposed to the extreme heat of a glowing fire, as it is thereby deprived of its vitality, and becomes dry and hard. Shoes or boots that are very wet must be dried gradually and placed at a safe distance from the fire.

Lace curtains can be mended very neatly by taking strips of net, or good parts of old curtains, and dipping them in hot starch. Apply these pieces to the worn places while the starch is hot and they will adhere and will not show as much as darning.

To test the quality and purity of flour, take a handful from the flour barrel, squeeze it for half a minute, and then place it on the table. If good and pure it will retain the shape of the cavity of the hand, but if adulterated the heap will fall down.

When you are not cooking keep the dampers in; for thus you will save both coal and the fire-bricks of the stove. If the kitchen fire roars, waste may be known to be going on, and the dampers should be regulated to reduce the draught.

If your bureau drawers move in and out with difficulty, rub soap over their edges. If that does not remedy the trouble use sand-paper. A good perfume for chests and drawers, and a preventive to moths, is 1 ounce of cloves, cedar, and rhubarb pulverized together.

Before adding raisins and currants to the dough in making a cake or buns, they should always be warmed at the side of the stove and then rolled in flour. This prevents the fruit from falling to the bottom when the cake is baked, and ensures lightness and even cooking.

Fine linen, such as infants' clothing, pocket-handkerchiefs, etc., that has become yellow may be whitened by boiling

mine, and I have some reputation here, let me tell you, in this great financial world of London, and friends who are rich and powerful. I imagine you would find some difficulty in damaging me."

"You think so?" Anthony smiled. "How little you know me, after all, to suppose that I should act without holding every proof. I have such proofs in my possession as will place your infamy beyond all doubt."

There was a note of intense conviction in his steady voice which the other recognized with a sinking heart.

Ross went on speaking with quiet composure.

"Listen," he said. "I don't know how you stand now; not very securely, I think, despite your boasting. Wouldn't it have been wiser had you remained just decently honest? It would have repaid you in the long run, for a year ago gold was discovered on a plot of ground I owned—gold that has made me a rich man, and whatever I possess half of it would have been yours, for were you not my partner?" His voice softened a moment as he spoke the last words. "And now—Well, I have had my say; is there any answer that you can find?"

Darlington Escot made no reply at once; slowly his hardness vanished, and he spoke in trebulous tones.

"You can run up," he said; "yes, I acknowledge that I am entirely at your mercy, and if I say spare me, it is not only for myself I plead, but for one other who must suffer the woman I am to marry. The woman who loves me. It will darken her life and break her heart, for Maude Ilsmere is not a woman to change for her love, not one to forget."

He threw a keen, quick glance at Ross from under his down-bent eyelids, and then away again at once.

"Maude Ilsmere!" Anthony Ross murmured the name to himself incredulously. His face slowly whitened, his eyes lost their life and brightness. Maude Ilsmere, the woman whom he himself loved, whom he had meant to ask that very day to be his wife—she to kiss this man who had so treacherously made his wife.

But it gave the man no thrill of triumph when he heard that Darlington Escot was sentenced to five years' penal servitude, and from the depths of his heart he was moved to sorrow for the woman whom Escot had so selfishly made his wife.

Two years passed quietly away—leading years for Anthony Ross, though he had filled them, as far as possible, with increasing work. But he had found no joy in his labors; the wine of life was bitter to the taste, because he found it impossible to forget what he had once, for some golden weeks, imagined to be his—a woman's love, given, not to himself, but to another man—to one unworthy.

One April night a curious sense of depression weighed him down; everything seemed a little less worth while than usual. He passed through the door of his dark and lonely flat, after a saunter through the crowded streets, and went slowly towards his sitting-room. He paused a moment upon the threshold, for his quick ear detected that it defected a movement within the sound of someone stirring.

He turned on the light, then started back. A man stood there, a tall man, with hunted, desperate eyes—a weird figure garbed in strange, motley attire, with a cap pulled down low, and the collar of an Inverness coat turned up almost to reach it.

For a moment Ross failed to recognize him, the change was so great. Then he saw that it was Darlington Escot. The latter threw out his hands in an imploring gesture.

"Don't give me up," he muttered, in low tones; "I'm a dead man as it is."

He gave a low, gasping cry, and turned back his coat. Ross caught sight of the dread sign of the broad arrow. A strange feeling of pity stirred within him, pity for this man, whom he had just cause to hate; for now he was in utter distress, weak, and, indeed, as a glance showed, ill unto death.

"I've escaped," he whispered, "yes, escaped from my prison-house, and like a hunted hare have made my way to the <sup>one</sup> place I knew where safety might be found here in my enemy's house."

He paused again and sank back into a chair. Conquering his amazement, Ross rushed forward to the sideboard and took out some brandy, which he forced down the other's throat. "I—I was shot at," continued Escot, regaining some strength, "but managed to get away, all the same, and succeeded in stanching my wound, but it will kill me, I know! I—I broke into a shut-up house, where I kept in hiding all day, and stole forth at night wearing this coat, which I found there. My—my object was to reach London—to see—Maude, but—but I dare not risk it, as—as the police would be certain to look there first for me. And—and

with fraudulent misrepresentation."

It was with almost dazed eyes that he read this item of news. He stood for some moments doubtful what to do. Could he assist by giving advice or money, by any means within a man's power? Was there nothing that could be done to lessen the sense of shame and disillusioned love which he felt Maude must now be suffering.

At any rate he did not feel that now his presence would prove unwelcome, and, acting on an impulse, he jumped into a passing hansom and was quickly driven to the Ilsmere's home.

A parlormaid with a scared face let him in, and he gave her his card. But she returned almost at once, saying that neither Mr. Ilsmere nor his daughter could see anyone.

Anthony Ross nodded, and walked away from the house. Maude had placed him deliberately outside her life. She had no need of his sympathy; she appeared to desire no further acquaintance with him, or surely she would have turned to him now, in her bitter sorrow, knowing that she could rely upon a disinterested friendship.

He wrote to her twice during the time that elapsed before Darlington Escot was brought to his trial. But there was no reply to either letter. That quite decided him that he must be as unwelcome to her in every way as he had felt himself to be to her father.

But it gave the man no thrill of triumph when he heard that Darlington Escot was sentenced to five years' penal servitude, and from the depths of his heart he was moved to sorrow for the woman whom Escot had so selfishly made his wife.

Fillets of Meat and Savory Sauce.—Take some slices of cold meat about one-third of an inch thick. Shape neatly, leaving a little fat on each piece, slice two carrots and one onion, and try them in a saucepan with one ounce of dripping, stirring constantly so that they do not burn. Season all with pepper and salt, and when they are a light brown stir in a tablespoonful of pea flour, then add a tablespoonful of vinegar and a gill of stock. Remove the pan to the side of the fire, and let the contents stew for half an hour. Now fry the cutlets of cold meat lightly. Have a flat mound of mashed potato, season with chopped parsley on a dish; arrange the meat on it in a circle, and pour the vegetables and gravy round it. If with only a gill of stock the vegetables look too dry, add more according to your taste.

A Mock Turtle. Get a small shoulder of mutton, and hang it for several days; bone it and lay on a chopping board. Mix together pepper and half a teaspoonful of mace, and with it season the meat. Lay on this dozen oysters (preserved), and cover with bread-crumbs, dust salt over all. Roll the meat neatly, and sew down the flap, tie round with string. Place this in a saucepan with a small quantity of water, add an onion stuck with cloves, and some long peppers. Cover the pan closely, turn the meat once while it is cooking. Make some good white sauce with the liquor from the oysters, season highly, dish the meat, pour the sauce over, garnish with tufts of parsley and slices of gherkins down the centre of the meal. When cooking the turtle, allow twenty minutes for each pound of meat and be sure that it simmers slowly.

HOT WEATHER DRINKS.

Orange Sherbet.—Four cupfuls of water, two cupfuls of sugar, two cupfuls of sugar, two cupfuls of orange juice, one-fourth of a cupful of lemon juice, the grated rind of two oranges.

Make a syrup by boiling the water and sugar for twenty minutes, then add fruit juice and the grated rind; cool, strain, and freeze.

Iced Tea.—To four teaspoons of tea allow two cups of boiling water. Scald a china or earthenware tea-pot, put in the tea, pour on the boiling water and

the pot stand on the bank of the

bread, and butter, spread them with mayonnaise sauce, and put a good layer of shredded lettuce or any other green salad in the middle of the sandwiches. Press together, cut into squares, and serve.

Fried Cauliflower.—A good cauliflower must be boiled carefully so that it does not break. Let it get cold. Divide into nice sprays, dredge each thickly with flour, dip into beaten eggs, then breadcrumbs, and fry in deep fat till a golden color. Serve piled on a Ceylon with dried salt or grated cheese.

Rhubarb Fritters.—Make a batter of three tablespoonfuls of flour, one egg, and half a pint of milk, adding a pinch of salt. When well beaten dip pieces of rhubarb about two inches long into it, and fry in deep fat till a light golden color. Drain the fritters on soft paper, then pile them on a dish, and stew thickly with sugar.

Potatoes with Cheese.—Butter a fire-proof dish, put in a layer of sliced, cooked potatoes, sprinkle over some grated cheese and a couple of tablespoonfuls of cream and eggs, or milk and eggs (previously mixed). Continue this until the dish is quite full. Season with pepper and salt, cover the last layer with grated cheese, pour over the remainder of the custard, and bake in a hot oven to a golden brown.

Dorothy Pudding.—Whisk one egg with half an ounce of castor sugar, then add two ounces of clarified dripping, or butter, a pinch of ginger, and two ounces of sultanas. Beat all for several minutes, gradually stirring in sufficient flour to thicken to a fairly solid custard. A little milk may be added if liked. Fill some small greased moulds to within a third of the brim, twist a gutted paper over each, and bake in a quick oven. Turn out, and serve with any sauce liked.

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they should always be warmed at the side of the stove and then rolled in flour. This prevents the fruit from falling to the bottom when the cake is baked, and ensures lightness and even cooking.

Fine linen, such as infants' clothing, pocket-handkerchiefs, etc., that has become yellow, may be whitened by boiling in strong suds made with yellow soap and milk and water, wash in ordinary hot suds, rinse in clear hot water, then in cold blue-water.

It takes less than a minute to put on an old pair of gloves when one has a dirty piece of work, such as dusting or making a fire, to do; but what a saving it is to the hands. Housewives who make a point of thus protecting their skin never have unsightly ingrained blacks on their hands, nor those distressing cracks that get so dreadfully chapped and painful.

## WORK OF GORDON COLLEGE.

This Institution at Khartoum is an All-Round School.

The range of the instruction in the Gordon College, Khartoum, is necessarily more varied—one may even say more miscellaneous—than we would find at home, where educational work is necessarily more divided. It comprises primary classes, classes for training teachers, classes for training Government employees, classes for native magistrates, classes which are to serve as a Sandhurst for native officers of Sudanese regiments, and, above and beyond all these, work-shops of engineering and of carpentering, electrical laboratories, and a school of biological research which has done wonders for the health and sanitation of Khartoum, and which has confident hopes of conquering the scourges that gave to the Sudan the guise of a destructive monster against whose terrors the white worker fought in vain.

We pass through the cool and spacious corridors, and view the busy classrooms and work-shops; we see the students at work and at play, with all the orderly fashioned methods of an English college; we watch their pride in their institution and visit the well-arranged dining-halls and dormitories, and it becomes well-nigh impossible to realize what was the regime on this very site not ten years ago! Generous donors have not been wanting, and their generosity has been tempted to be elastic by the palpable results achieved by their opportune help. The Welcome Laboratory alone—the gift of a generous American—has earned the lasting gratitude of Khartoum, and the appeal for further aid, which might well loosen the purse-strings of those who wish to encourage the mission work of science where its fruit will ripen quickly, can with good reason base itself on a proud record of resources admirably applied.—The Cornhill Magazine.

## THEY FLEW TO FLY.

This Swindler Took Sentiment, Also Money.

Swindlers appear to be finding the old-time methods the best. A smart gentleman calling himself the Baron Fly put this advertisement into a great many papers in Paris: "Highly connected gent, thirty-six, \$8,000 a year, would marry lady from thirty to forty, having sentiment and £800 annual income." Ladies having the requisite sentiment and competency were drawn by the advertisement like flies to the candle. A woman in the best society, in reality the baron's mistress, introduced the butterflies to Fly, one after another, separately, of course, and successive engagements followed. During the betrothal sudden financial disaster invariably overtook the baron, who felt compelled to release the ladies from their plight troth. But they, being full of sentiment, almost always declined the generous offer and would not give up the baron at any price. On the contrary, they were often willing to pawn their jewels to keep him from want. The baron is now in jail.

It was a knock at his office door which

# ON THE FARM.

## CARE OF STABLE MANURE.

Those who have read what I have written through the past years know that I have invariably favored the getting of the manurial accumulations of the farm out on the land as fast as possible, writes W. F. Massey. There will be some loss in manure, no matter how carefully it is preserved, and the safest place for it is on the soil, where the absorbent power of the soil will hold it for the crops.

But it is also true that while this is all right in theory it is seldom always practicable to get the manure out as fast as made. The ground, especially in winter, is not always in condition that will allow hauling over the fields and the winter snows in the north will generally prevent this desirable method of handling the manure. On the other hand there is some reason for keeping manure in the barn-yard or stables, or better under a covered manure shed. The manure is not as complete a fertilizer as desirable. This is especially true when care has not been taken to preserve the liquids, for it is in the liquid evacuations of the animals that the mineral elements, especially potash, are found. But even where the best care is used stable manure and the mixed manures of the barn-yard are largely nitrogenous in their character, and it is of advantage to amend this. Not only is this essential, but it is also needed as a means for the prevention of loss of the ammonia which is so abundant an ingredient in manure. Therefore, where it is desirable to preserve manure we should adopt the best means for its preservation and at the same time its amendment by the addition of the materials which are present in it in a deficient amount. The old practice was to mix plaster or sulphate of lime in the manure. Where this is thoroughly moistened in the manure, so that chemical action can take place, it does have some effect in preventing loss of ammonia. But still it does not add the phosphoric acid and potash that the manure especially needs.

Modern practice has changed this, and now we use the materials that not only preserve the ammonia in a less volatile form than it would assume if left to ordinary fermentation, but which also makes a balanced ration for the land of the manure, by adding these elements that are in deficient quantity in the manure naturally.

It has been advised to mix in the manure the pulverized phosphatic rock, called "doats," in order that the floats may have the effect of retaining the ammonia and at the same time be rendered soluble for plants through the action of the manure. This is a good practice. But we can better even this and make the manure still more of a balanced ration when applied to the soil. We can do this by adding to the pulverized phosphatic rock an equal amount of Kainit or crude potash salts. This will materially aid the floats in the retention of ammonia both through the salt that is in it attracting moisture and the action of the sulphate of potash it contains, and we will also be adding potash as well as phosphoric acid.

But we would not put these under the animals but in the gutters behind the stalls abundantly, mixing the floats and the Kainit in equal parts, and every morning when the stables are cleaned out the mixture will go out in the manure and become completely incorporated with it. Then at once apply another thick coat to the gutters to go out in the same way the next day. Then by all means keep the manure under cover till you have a chance to load up the fields. We will warrant that if you spread manure made in the usual way, the effect will be such that you will never hereafter be without the mixture of floats and Kainits in the stables.

## THE MINING OF DIAMONDS

### HOW IT IS CARRIED ON AT THE WORLD'S GREATEST MINES.

#### Thousands of Men are Employed — Stones Vary Enormously in Quality.

The story of the Kimberley diamond mines began two generations ago, when two bands of Boer immigrants fled out of Cape Colony to escape British rule.

One of them, says a writer in *The World To-day*, settled on a patch of gold forty miles in extent which has since become the famous Rand and yields a hundred million dollars every year in the precious metal.

On the other hand, Burgher Jacobus off-saddled on a hundred acres of diamonds, and his claim to-day contains an absolute monopoly in these gems.

His children used to play in the sand with bright pebbles for marbles. Neighbor Schalk Van Neikirk saw one of the stones, took it from the little ones with the remark that it might be valuable, and the following year it was on show at the Universal Exposition of Paris as a magnificent diamond of

#### TWENTY-ONE CARATS.

Two years later old Van Neikirk himself picked out of the mud plaster of neighbor Du-Toit's hut the famous Star of Africa, which sold for \$56,000. That was the beginning of the diamond mines which to-day employ 15,000 Kaffirs and 4,000 Europeans.

The pits run in tubes or funnels many acres in extent, evidently forced up ages ago by volcanic action. At first a yellow ground was found, and men left the blue below this severely alone. But the era of open workings soon came to an end, although thousands of independent diggers made huge fortunes in a few months.

To-day you will find depths of 3,000 feet in the diamond mines, and the bottom of the blue funnel has not yet been reached. Both blue and yellow earths, studded with diamonds like a geological pudding, are supposed to be volcanic mud.

Holes for blasting are drilled, and after the blasts are touched off the crushed blue ground is conveyed to the mine shaft, 1,500 feet from the tunnels. Here the ore is dumped into buckets on wheels and drawn out of the mines by powerful engines. You will see thousands of men, mostly negroes, earning \$1.25 a day, perched upon the blue ground rock in the tunnels, patiently drilling with hammer and chisel.

Great stretches of ground known as the floors are marked off like tennis courts to receive the precious ore; for air, rain and sun will do the work of disintegration as no costly machinery could do it. One mine alone has

#### FIVE MILES OF DUMPING FLOORS.

Upon their smooth surface is spread the blue clay to a depth of a foot, and after several months it crumbles and releases the indestructible crystals within, such as diamonds, garnets, olivines and other stones of lesser value usually found associated with the most precious of all gems.

The disintegration process is helped by harrowing with steam ploughs; and at such ground as remains obdurate goes into the crushing machine. The washing gear is a marvel of ingenuity; and as the dirt and gravel pass down its plane the diamonds are arrested by a tallooy coating. This fat is then scraped off and melted in a caldron, in whose bottom the diamonds are found like precious grounds in a gigantic coffee cup.

They are taken from here to the general offices of the monopoly and sorted according to value and size. Stones worth \$200,000 have been washed in a single day.

But even the waste earth is not yet done with. This is specially treated

## AN ATTRACTIVE FAITH

### All Things Uplifting and Sublime Have But One Source.

"The beauty of holiness."—Psalms xxvi., 9.

Religion ought to be the most natural, desirable, and attractive thing to man, for it simply stands for the development of the best in us, the coming into the full and rich heritage that is ours as spiritual beings, and the realization of our highest possibilities of character and service. He who ignores religion is cutting himself off from the best and most beautiful possibilities in his life.

Some have talked of the necessity of making religion attractive. It does not have to be made attractive; there is nothing more desirable than the peace, the power, and prosperity of the real life which it confers. It is the imitation, the false and the prejudiced presentation of religion that men endeavor to dress up attractively. In that they never succeed, for cramping the soul and twisting the intellect ever is opposed by the best in us.

From the caricature of religion we turn with loathing. Mummeries and mockeries, fads and forms leave us empty and impatient. The heart of man goes out to things fair, lovely, joyous, and uplifting, and they who find no God in the elaborate sermon or the service in the church somehow are thrilled with the feeling of the divine and inspiring in the woods and field and mountains.

All things good, all things attractive and lovely. Uplifting and sublime have but one source.

#### THEY TOUCH OUR HEARTS.

because they come from the heart of all being; they reach our spirits because they are spiritual. Deep calls unto deep when the divine in man answers to the divine in the world without, in human affections, in noble aspirations, and in glorious deeds.

Too long have we believed that only the unpleasant, the gloomy, and repellent could be right or religious. There is a type of conscience that determines actions by the rule, that if a thing is pleasant or beautiful it must be sinful and wrong. To such souls it is a sin to be sunny in disposition, to delight in the Father's fair world with its glowing riches and bounty dropping daily from his hand.

It would be safer to say that sin must be somewhere lurking wherever there is deformity, pain, or discord—that, as a common phrase has it, the bleak and barren is the evidence of that which is forsaken of God. Things desolate are not divine. Religion is not repression but development into a fullness and beauty far beyond our dreams.

It is a good thing to see the divine in all things fair and lovely; to take them as evidences that the love that once pronounced this world good in its primeval glory still is working, still is seeking to enrich our lives and lead them out in fullness of joy. Why should not we, like the poets and preachers of ancient India, taste again of the gladness of living.

Character may need for its full development the storms and wintry blasts of life, but it needs just as truly and just as much the sunshine; the days when the heart goes out and joins

#### IN THE SONG OF NATURE.

when something leaps within us at the gladness of being alive, and we drink in of the infinite love that is over all.

Just as the sun seems to call the flowers out of the dark earth and draw out their beauty, calls forth the buds and brings the blossom into perfect fruit, so there is a spirit of divine life in our world calling us out to the best, seeking to woo us to the things-beautiful. Man needs not to repress his life, but to learn to respond to every worthy impulse, every high hope, to find the life beautiful.

The beauty of holiness is the beauty of character. It is the adjustment of life to strength and neighbor and heaven so that strength and harmony ensue, so that duty becomes a delight, labor a song of praise, and out of life's burden and battle the beauties of godliness, of love, and tenderness, joy and gratitude begin to bloom.

Lay hold on everything good and true, on all things glad and elevating; cherish every fair thought and aspiration; learn to see the essentially religious in whatever lifts up life, in whatever helps humanity, and so make life rich in heavenly treasure and glowing with the glory of other worlds.

HENRY F. COPE.

## THE S. S. LESSON

### INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JULY 7.

#### Lesson I. God Feeds Israel in the Wilderness. Golden Text: John 6. 51.

##### THE LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Based on the text of the Revised Version.

From Egypt to Sinai.—The effect of the overthrow of the Egyptians upon the hearts and minds of the Israelites was to inspire them with fear and awe at the marvellous manifestations of Jehovah's power. In the words of the Exodus narrator, "And Israel saw the great work which Jehovah did upon the Egyptians, and the people feared Jehovah and they believed in Jehovah, and in his servant Moses" (Exod. 14.31). The escape out of Egypt and the power and goodness of Jehovah are commemorated in the Song of Moses and Israel which the biblical narrator introduces at this point. Leaving the shore of the Red Sea, Israel now

seems to require this interpretation. This shall be, when Jehovah shall give you in the evening flesh to eat, and in the morning bread to the full.

9. And Moses said unto Aaron, Say—Aaron is still the spokesman, or, rather, the mouthpiece, for Moses, who, as we remember, had a physical difficulty of speech which he apparently never overcame: "And Moses said unto Jehovah, O Lord, I am not eloquent, neither heretofore, nor since thou hast spoken unto thy servant; for I am slow of speech, and of a slow tongue" (Exod. 4. 10).

12. At even—Lit., "between the two evenings," that is, in the late afternoon.

14. A small, round thing, small as the hoar frost on the ground—The word translated "round thing" may also be rendered "flake."

15. What is it?—Or, "It is manna"; Hebrew, man hu. In Num. 11. 7-9, we find the following description of the manna: "And the manna was like coriander seed, and the appearance thereof as the appearance of bdellium. The people went about, and gathered it, and ground it in mills, or beat it in mortars, and boiled it in pots, and made cakes of it: and the taste of it was as the taste of fresh oil [or, cakes baked with oil]. And when the dew fell upon the camp

cover on you have a chance to load up the fields. We will warrant that if you spread manure made in the usual way, the effect will be such that you will never hereafter be without the mixture of floats and Kainits in the stables.

#### TRAINING THE COLT.

The colt should be trained very carefully, and the secret in training any animal is in letting it know, in its way, that you are not going to hurt it. Man is promised dominion over the beasts of the field. It is natural for all animal life to flee from men until they come under his dominion. Man is able to teach the birds, and even the fishes, that he will not hurt them, and then their fear of him subsides. He has been able to train all kinds of animals to do his bidding. These animals obey through hope of reward or fear of punishment, usually the former. A colt a week old which has never seen a human being will flee from him as a bare would. He must convince it he is not going to hurt it. It has "horse sense," and being one of the most docile of brutes, is soon taught not to be afraid. The colt enjoys caressing, and will appreciate attention. By petting the little fellow he becomes your friend, and will follow you to be your companion. When the colt reaches that stage he is under your control and easily managed. A colt should be tamed something after this fashion before hitching him up. When you hitch him up, still hold his confidence that you are his friend and are not going to hurt him. He will look to you for protection. Teach him to work by offering the reward of kindness. Have you noticed how much good it does a colt after he has been worked until he is tired and probably thinks he has no friends to go around to him and pat and rub him about the head and talk to him? He seemingly understands every word and picks up courage. Be patient and teach him to work and pull as a habit. He will soon get the habit of working well, and until he gets in that habit he will be awkward and not very reliable to draw heavy loads.

The same principles apply in the training of a colt as that of a child. They can be persuaded to do your bidding and induced to do so for the hope of reward—kindness, and they can be compelled to do some things from the fear of punishment. My advice in the case of a colt is to try the former method first. If it don't succeed, try, try again, before using the more stern method.

#### SHEEP NOTES.

Sheep will pay upon land that will not afford sufficient grazing for cattle.

Keep the lambs in clean quarters and give them clean food and clean troughs.

Sheep are profitable stock only when a profitable kind is kept and in a profitable manner.

Sheep while clearing the land of foul growth fit it for better growth by fertilizing it.

Regular feeding with poor feed is preferable to giving feed given in a slushy way.

The voidings, both liquid and solid, of the sheep are more easily and evenly scattered over the ground.

Sheep have this advantage of involving less planning, less machinery, less labor and less expense when intelligent followed.

Sheep keeping should be largely a matter of dollars and cents, and the aim should be to receive the largest profits.

Sheep will work up the litter given them much finer than will cows, thus making their manure more easily handled.

The lots with sheep is less and of a much cleaner and pleasanter kind than with hogs or cattle or even horses.

The profits of sheep husbandry come rather from steady conditions of the flock than from the price at which wool is sold in the markets.

fee cup.

They are taken from here to the general offices of the monopoly and sorted according to weight and size. Stones worth \$200,000 have been washed in a single day.

But even the waste earth is not yet done with. This is specially treated lest tallow and machinery alike should have overlooked anything of value. That the precaution is worth while is seen from the fact that diamonds worth \$1,400,000 were recovered from these tailings last year.

#### A LONDON SYNDICATE

contracts to take the entire output of the mines; and all cutting is done in the Continent of Europe, chiefly in Amsterdam and Antwerp. The stones vary enormously in quality and fetch in the rough from \$1.50 to \$200 a carat.

There is very little leakage, considering the stupendous scale on which the diamond mining is done. One year, however, a negro sorter was found to have swallowed \$3,700 of stones, but colleague broke this record by swallowing 348 carats of diamonds, worth \$5,300.

The Kaffirs are constantly devising new modes of smuggling. They will load their pipe bowls with small diamonds under a layer of tobacco and vigorously puff smoke to divert suspicion.

Leaves of books have been so cut that no one would think diamonds were concealed between them. Other smugglers have gone so far as to inflict serious cuts upon themselves and stuff valuable stones into these wounds.

#### \* CHILD IS IN VANCOUVER.

##### Kidnapped Heiress Is Said to Be in Canada.

The romance of the child heiress who has been kidnapped several times by each of her parents is carried a step further by information which has reached the Victorian, Australia, police that little Muriel Knipe and her father are now in Vancouver.

The little heiress is eight years old, and when she comes of age she will inherit \$200,000 and an interest in the wholesale grocery business of the late Hon. James Service, who was Treasurer and Premier of Victoria for many years.

The child's parents are separated, and for several years they have been contending for the possession of their daughter. First she was kidnapped by one, and then by the other. She has made four journeys between Britain and Australia.

Mr. and Mrs. Knipe and their daughter went to London in December, 1904, but disagreements arose here, and in the following month Mr. Knipe disappeared with the child. Mrs. Knipe remained in Great Britain almost a year searching for them, and she took proceedings in the High Court to regain possession of her daughter. Before a decision could be reached Mr. Knipe sailed for Melbourne with the child.

Mrs. Knipe followed, and it was then agreed she should have possession of the child as long as she remained in Melbourne. The situation continued for some time, and then, in October last, Mrs. Knipe left Melbourne suddenly with the child, and without letting her husband know where she was going.

Muriel was sent to school at Worthing, England, and Mrs. Knipe took apartments across the road from the school so that she could watch her daughter coming and going. On January 23 last, however, Mr. Knipe, who had followed from Melbourne, drove up in a carriage as the child was leaving school, seized her, and drove off.

Mr. Knipe and Muriel arrived in Melbourne on March 6 last, and Mrs. Knipe followed on April 4.

Before any papers could be served, however, Mr. Knipe and Muriel disappeared, and Mrs. Knipe has since learned that they left for Vancouver on April 12.

"Two things make my wife very angry." "What are they?" "To get ready for company that doesn't come, and to have company come when she isn't ready!"

There are 168 packs of foxhounds in England and Wales.

and the people feared Jehovah and they believed in Jehovah, and in his servant Moses" (Exod. 14:31). The escape out of Egypt and the power and goodness of Jehovah are commemorated in the Song of Moses and Israel which the biblical narrator introduces at this point. Leaving the shore of the Red Sea, Israel now turned its face toward the east and set out to journey to the Land of Promise. This journey of the children of Israel has not inaptly been compared with the Mecca pilgrimage from Cairo, an annual phenomenon in many respects similar in character. Indeed, this similarity is emphasized in the Hebrew word for "exodus," which is "hag," and the significance of which is perpetuated in the modern *haj* of Mohammedan pilgrims. The route taken by the Israelites was not however the modern caravan route straight across the northern end of the peninsula, but the more circuitous one familiar to students of the Bible as the traditional route of the Exodus journey, and which followed in a general way the coast line of the peninsula southeast to Sinai, and from thence northeast to the vicinity of Kadesh-barnea. A summary of the itinerary of this journey is given in Num. 33: 1-49, where forty-one stages or forty stopping places between Raamses in Egypt and the final encampment of the Israelites at the Jordan River are enumerated. In this summary the dates of starting (the fifteenth day of the first month, of the first year) and of Aaron's death in the fortieth year (the first day of the fifth month) of the desert journey are also recorded. The recent researches of Naville have settled beyond reasonable dispute the first stage of the line of march, and a closer knowledge of the Sinaitic peninsula encourages the belief that before long the correctness of the traditional site of Sinai and the traditional Exodus route as a whole will also be established beyond question. The first stopping place of the Israelites after leaving the shore of the Dead Sea was at a place called Elim, where fresh water was found. This was more than three days' journey from the place of crossing the Sea, though probably not far from the shore.

Verse 1. Elim—On the assumption that the traditional site of Sinai is correct, Elim has been identified with a fertile wady basin near the coast, about one-third of the way from the northern end of the Red Sea.

The wilderness of Sin—The similarity between the names "Sin," "Zin," and "Sinai" has been frequently pointed out. It is possible that the deserts of Sin and Zin have both received their name from the mountain, Sinai, though in the Exodus narrative as we now have it the two are carefully distinguished. The wilderness of Sin is the name given to the open plain west of Sinai, while the wilderness of Zin (mentioned later in the narrative Num. 13, 21, and elsewhere) lies in the opposite side of the peninsula far to the northeast.

2. Murmured against Moses and against Aaron—The hardships of the overland desert journey were for a large majority of the individual members of this great migrating host certainly not trifling. A scarcity first of water and then of food were among the grievous trials which they had to bear.

3. When we sat by the flesh-pots—The expression may be taken literally, but in a wider figurative sense it stands for the abundance of food of every kind which the Israelites, whatever their other afflictions had been, had enjoyed in Egypt.

4. Bread from heaven—Lit., "food," not bread in our sense of the word (comp. note on verse 14, below).

The people shall . . . gather a day's portion every day—A severe test of obedience and faith, especially when the supply for each day was sufficient to make possible the gathering of a larger amount in advance.

7. 8. The glory of Jehovah—It is not quite clear whether the reference here is to the glory in the cloud, mentioned in verse 10, or to the miracle of providing food. We are inclined to accept the latter view. The reading of the next verse as rendered in the Revised Version court.

ander seed, and the appearance thereof as the appearance of bdellium. The people went about, and gathered it, and ground it in mills, or beat it in mortars, and boiled it in pots, and made cakes of it; and the taste of it was as the taste of fresh oil [or, cakes baked with oil]. And when the dew fell upon the camp in the night, the manna fell upon [or, with it]. It has often been attempted to explain the feeding of the Israelites in the desert by assuming that the manna was a natural desert product, the exudation of a desert tree still common, and formerly doubtless much more abundant, throughout the Arabian peninsula. The exudation referred to is described by travellers as a glutinous, waxlike substance which in the morning after its first appearance is white, changing rapidly to a dirty yellow color; it melts quickly in the sun, and before the day is over is absorbed in the ground; it appears each morning during certain months of the year and is sweet to the taste, being used for food in times of famine. A more recent explanation identifies the manna with desert lichen, grayish-yellow in color, which grows in great abundance on rocks and stones of the desert. When fully matured the leaves curl up; the plant loosens from the rock and is blown about by the wind, being gathered ultimately in heaps in the ravines and sheltered places not unlike the leaves of autumn, though of course very much smaller. This plant is a not uncommon substitute for corn among the natives in the steppe region of southwestern Asia, being ground and baked like corn. It is dry and has an insipid taste. Referring to these and other attempted explanations Professor Alexander Macalister, of the University of Cambridge, writing in the Hastings's Bible Dictionary, says: "None of these could be the manna of the Exodus, which was a miraculous substance. . . . They are physiologically insufficient as food and can keep indefinitely," as the manna of the biblical narrative could not. Another barrier to the acceptance of this natural explanation of the manna is that these natural desert products are found only in small quantities and at certain times of the year, while the daily provision of food for the Israelites continued during the two score years of their desert pilgrimage.

#### COSTLY LAWSUIT.

##### Wealthy French Financier Successfully Sues Railway Company.

Three centimes—less than one cent—has just been awarded a wealthy French financier who sued a railway company for the recovery of an overcharge of that amount. The original action and two appeals to higher courts have cost the company \$1,650.

The successful litigant recently bought a ticket at Paris railway terminus, but missed the train he intended to take. While waiting for the next one, which left two hours later, he studied the company's tariff to pass away the time. He then found that he had been charged fourteen francs 45 centimes, whereas the proper fare was only fourteen francs 42 centimes. He asked for his money back at the ticket office, but without result. An interview with the stationmaster was also unsuccessful. He afterwards wrote a number of letters to the company, but received no answer.

He then began an action to recover the three centimes. He won the action in the lower court, but the company took it to the appeal court, and afterward to the court of cassation. Both courts dismissed the appeal, and the company was ordered to pay to the plaintiff the three centimes. The costs of the company amounted to 8,250 francs, or \$1,650.

#### THE WRONG TOOL.

"Your honor," said the lawyer of the man arrested for carrying a stiletto, "my client merely misconstrued the dictionary that every man must carve his own way."

"The spade or shovel is a better implement for the purpose," replied the court. "Six months."

# THE WHITE STAR LINER "ADRIATIC" ON THE PEACOCK THRONE

## Description of the Finest Steamship in the World.

The finest steamer that has ever crossed the Atlantic recently arrived in New York. Needless to say we refer to the new White Star liner Adriatic, that splendid manmoth which has just been completed by the great Belfast shipbuilding firm of Harland and Wolff. Biggest of all British twin-screw steamers, fitted with every possible contrivance for enhancing the comfort and safety of those on board, superbly decorated throughout her passenger accommodation, the Adriatic may be said to attain that reputedly unattainable degree—perfection.

She is not the first ship of her name which has sailed under the White Star flag. Thirty-five years ago, when the late Mr. T. H. Ismay was building up the world-wide reputation which his company has ever since enjoyed, there was launched at Belfast the premier Adriatic. That vessel, no doubt, was regarded at the time as a wonderful creation, but if placed alongside her successor of to-day she would cut but a sorry figure. Indeed, the contrast between the two boats affords so striking an illustration of the developments which have taken place in the steamship world that we will venture on a few figures. The tonnage of the first Adriatic was 3887 gross; that of the second is 25,000 gross. The dimensions of the older vessel were:—Length 449 feet 6 inches; breadth 40 feet 9 inches; and depth 30 feet. Those of the newcomer are:—Length 725 feet 9 inches; breadth 75 feet 6 inches; depth 50 feet. The total number of passengers which the first Adriatic could carry was 869, whereas accommodation for 3,000 is provided.

### ABOARD THE PRESENT LINER.

In designing the latest addition to their fleet the White Star management have followed their well-known policy of thoroughness. The most minute attention has been paid to every detail which can make for additional comfort, while a number of new features of high importance have been introduced. For

"creations" from Paris; scatter here and there a few specimens of the mere man genius engaged in ardent flirtation with the owners of the graceful figures aforesaid, and you will have a scene which seems to call for something more romantic in the way of nomenclature than that chronicled above. If we might venture on a suggestion, we should say that "The Turtle Dovecote" would be more in keeping.

A third luxurious apartment on the boat deck is the reading and writing room, wherein the studiously-inclined passenger may beguile the time with a book or bring his correspondence up to date. Daintily decorated, panelled with paintings after the styles of Bartolozzi, Boucher, and Cipriani, and furnished in a fashion which is at once elegant and comfortable, this delightful retreat, we should imagine, would be the very spot wherein a poetically-minded traveller might invoke his Muse to great advantage. Special attention, by the way, has been paid to the lighting arrangements, movable electric lamps being provided for the benefit of those who like to seek out quiet corners for themselves.

The second-class accommodation on board the Adriatic is situated immediately abaft the first-class quarter. It includes a handsome dining saloon, with seating accommodation for 200 persons, a smoke room, and a ladies' room. The decorative scheme throughout these apartments is of an order which not many years ago would have been regarded as exceptionally fine in the first-class division of an ocean liner. The ladies' room, for example, is ceilinged with Linerusta, floored with parquetry, panelled with inlaid satinwood, and,

FURNISHED IN MAHOGANY; the smoke room is framed in oak, with a walnut dado and leather upholstery; while the saloon is decorated in white and gold. Moreover, those little extra conveniences which were once regarded as the special prerogative of the first-

### FAT LITTLE MAN WHO IS THE "SHADOW OF GOD ON EARTH."

### Speaks No European Language and Is In No Sense an Educated Man.

A new Shah-in-Shah (King of Kings) is seated on the wonderful peacock throne of Persia. He is a fat little man, hardly matching his imposing titles, one of which is, "The Shadow of God on Earth." He is now about 33.

It is a point in his favor that he is fond of hunting and that when he was Crown Prince at Tabriz he frequently went after bears in the mountains. In the gardens of his palace he could be seen practicing marksmanship on small birds or shooting at apples and pears on the palace roof with his courtiers.

In the matter of wives he has been extremely abstemious considering the standard set by his ancestors and the matrimonial prodigality functioned by his faith. When I was at Tabriz, says a writer in the Ladies' Realm, he had only a dozen.

But wives are a costly luxury, and perhaps the fact that he was in a chronic state of impecuniosity may have accounted for his harem being so scantily stocked. He was often in sore straits to raise money. His favorite method was to promise titles, to be conferred when he ascended the throne, for so much cash down.

He has never been outside of Persia. He speaks no European language and of education in the European sense he has had none. It is unfortunate for him that his lot was cast so long in an inferior province and that he was so much under the influence of the priesthood.

The priests are the bane of Persia, but those of Azerbaijan are the worst of the lot. They are fanatical followers of Islam, narrow minded and bigoted and opposed to everything in the nature of modern reforms which of necessity would

### DIMINISH THEIR POWERS.

The inspiring monotheism of Zoroaster, the ancient religion of Persia, survives now in its purity only among those Persian emigrants, the Parsees, who largely control the finances of Bombay.

The new Shah is the eldest son of his father, but there is no law in Persia which vests the succession in the eldest son. The Shah may nominate whom he pleases among his children to succeed him. The second son of the late Shah is apparently a much abler man than his elder brother. He is really a clever young fellow, is well educated and probably would be an able sovereign.

But the fact that he has a slave mother, while Mahomed Ali Mizra's was a Princess of the Kadjar tribe constituted an obstacle to his succession, though by no means an insurmountable one. Odd as it may seem, the proof that he has given that he is a man of vigor and ability would count against him rather than in his favor.

Heirs to the throne in Persia have a disagreeable way of seeking to obtain possession of the crown before it descends to them in the natural course of events by starting a revolt, or in some other way getting rid of their fathers. The more capable and ambitious the heir the more apt he is to anticipate the decease of his sire.

If the truth were known it would probably be found, too, that Russian influence, which was predominant at the time, had not a little to do with the selection of Mohammed Ali Mizra as the Shah's successor. It is Russian policy to stimulate the rotting process in Persia—to accelerate national decay, and disintegration in order that a plausible pretext may be provided for stepping in and taking possession of the land, or at least a big slice of it. And this sort of game can be better played when there

example, there are Turkish baths on class passenger are here found making board the Adriatic, luxuries which now their appearance in the second-class quarters, such, for instance, as a barber's shop.

cape, and this time, having in the interval well feathered his own nest, he fled to Europe, where he can calmly disregard golden cups and need not fear assassins' daggers. This happened three years ago, and he still lives in Europe.

THE PRESENT GRAND VIZIER was in the Cabinet of the late Shah and has shown such ability in trimming his sails that he will probably be able to hold his office under the new Shah, as will most of the members of the Cabinet.

There are some able men among them, notably the Minister of Finance, who was educated at Oxford and speaks English fluently. But he is a Persian, and when a Persian takes office, whatever his training, his first consideration is usually his own purse.

That is generally a Shah's failing, too, as has been well exemplified in the late Shah's reign. He used up a big share of a Russian loan on his own household expenses and to defray the cost of his European tours.

His extravagance has sadly depleted the great horde of jewels and other treasures which were stored in the palace when he became the King of Kings. The new Shah will have no such means of raising the wind. The peacock throne, which is literally studded with precious stones and is estimated to be worth several millions of pounds, would suffice to keep him going for many years, but even a Shah would not dare to loot this most prized of the royal heirlooms of Persia.

### LOST TRIBE FOUND.

### Fled From the United States and Settled In the Yellowhead Pass.

A despatch from Spokane, Washington Territory, states that James M. Cornish, member of a surveying party working in the wilderness of the Yellowhead Pass in the Canadian Rockies—which the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company seeks to penetrate with its transcontinental line—brings to Spokane a story of the discovery of more than 300 families of Indians hidden miles from civilization in the northern wilds. They appear to be prosperous and contented, passing most of their time in the chase of big game and breeding horses.

"Their story of settling in Yellowhead Pass is romantic," Mr. Cornish said, "reading more like a chapter recorded by Fenimore Cooper than an historical fact. The Indians claim to be descendants from the once-powerful Iroquois nation, which wrought so much havoc in the eighteenth century. Generations ago, they say, they lived in Illinois, but in the Blackhawk uprising they were driven from the States and for safety were forced to flee to the Northwest."

"They travelled many months through strange lands and territories ruled by savage Indian tribes. They sought shelter with the Blood, Blackfeet, Cree and Beaver Indians, but were treated like outcasts and finally driven further westward."

"From camp to camp they journeyed until they struck the Nez Perce country, in Northern Idaho, going thence to Spokane and Yakima settlements, but they were not allowed to remain. From the Yakima Valley they went into the Colville district, where half their number were killed in combat with the Colvilles and Coeur d'Alenes."

"Finally, one of their chiefs told me, they settled in the Rocky Mountains; at the mouth of Yellowhead Pass, and, as no one appeared to molest them, they remained."

Mr. Cornish says many of the horses found in the pass are high-bred and fleet of foot. The men devote much of their time to tribal sports, such as games between boys, foot racing and ball playing, the last named pastime being a cross between lacrosse and baseball, the bat being similar to that used by cricketers, with a net on the end.

### STATION AGENTS' TROUBLES.

Urgent Calls for Help Along the Line of

THE "ADRIATIC."

example, there are Turkish baths on class passenger are here found making board the Adriatic, luxuries which now their appearance in the second-class quarters, such, for instance, as a barber's shop.

example, there are "Turkish baths aboard the Adriatic, luxuries which now make their appearance afloat for the first time.

They comprise the usual hot, temperate, and cooling rooms, shampooing rooms, plunge bath, and massage couches. They will certainly not suffer from lack of patronage. It is difficult, indeed, to imagine anything that could more materially assist towards relieving the monotony of a sea voyage.

For more strenuous natures, for those who prefer a life of action to one of the otium cum dignitate order, there is a livishly-lit gymnasium. From the dining saloon on the lower deck an electric lift runs up to the boat deck, calling at the promenade decks en route. A "dark room" for amateur photographers has not been overlooked; whilst the usual barber's shop, with all the latest improvements, is duly in evidence.

One great feature of the Adriatic's passenger accommodation throughout is its roominess. The great breadth of the ship, coupled with the exceptional height between the various decks, has rendered it possible to provide staterooms of a size far in advance of anything to which the ocean voyager has hitherto been accustomed. In the case of the Adriatic they are lofty, well-lighted, and perfectly ventilated; and there is, moreover, the additional attraction that no less than seventy-six of them are

#### SINGLE-BERTH ROOMS,

a condition which every steamship traveller will appreciate to the full. We know of no other vessel which has anything like so large a number. When we come to deal with the decorative scheme of the new White Star liner we are confronted by a serious difficulty, because, in order to give any really adequate impression of the richness and elegance of the apartments on board this grand vessel, we should require the assistance of colored illustrations. Nothing in the way of pen-pictures or of mere black-and-white photographs can convey any true idea of the sumptuous manner in which the task of ornamenting the passenger quarters on board the Adriatic has been carried out.

We will, however, do our best to sketch out the salient features. The first-class dining saloon, situated on the upper deck and extending across the full width of the ship, is painted in ivory-white. Overhead there is a vast dome, the leaded glass therein being in alternate panes of white and pale yellow. Immediately beneath the bottom of the dome is a frieze of paintings depicting scenes in Switzerland, Italy, the Rhineland, and the Yellowstone Park. Instead of the old-fashioned long tables, the up-to-date restaurant system of small tables has been adopted, an innovation which should tend greatly towards less "starchiness" and greater conviviality at meal-times.

For recreative purposes a handsome piano, enclosed in oak inlaid with fine woods, has been placed in this saloon, but the musical arrangements do not end here, for the Adriatic will carry her own orchestra.

From the dining saloon we come, in the natural sequence of events, to the smoke room, an ideal apartment for smokers of the weed. Its walls are clothed with figured leather, and inset with pictures of events famous in the annals of

#### BRITISH NAVAL HISTORY.

The windows are of stained glass, and the seats and tables of mahogany, the whole effect created being one of mellow richness.

Not far away, and on the same deck as the smoke room, is an apartment known on board as "The Lounge." This we consider, is far too prosaic a title. Picture a large and airy room, panelled in oak, furnished in exquisite taste, with the light filtering through "storied" windows, richly draped. People it with graceful figures, clad in the latest

passenger are here found making their appearance in the second-class quarters, such, for instance, as a barber's shop.

The third-class accommodation aboard the Adriatic is situated, part of it abaft the second-class and part forward. It is spacious, airy, and thoroughly comfortable in every way.

And now, having dealt with individual details in the arrangement of this mighty vessel, let us regard her for a moment as a whole. Colossal in her proportions, yet graceful in appearance, strong enough to defy the elements in their most terrible moods, yet filled with the most delicate and intricate machinery, she represents the very highest product of brains, money, and long experience. Her passengers, unless they look over the side, need hardly know that they are afloat. The Marconi apparatus keeps them in continuous touch with the rest of the world, and they can, with a very slight stretch of imagination, persuade themselves that they are living in some Utopian city of the future, where all is bright, cheerful and refined.

#### HALVED PHLEAS FOGG'S TIME.

#### Englishman Travels Round the World in 40 Days in Spite of Mishaps.

Lieut.-Col. Burnley Campbell writes to the London Times that he landed at Dover on June 13 after completing a circle of the world in forty days and nineteen and a half hours. If he had caught the St. Petersburg express at Berlin on June 12 he would have reduced the time by several hours. After asking whether this is a record for speed around the world he gives the following particulars of his trip:

He left Liverpool on May 3 at 7.20 p.m. by the Canadian Pacific Railroad steamer. He arrived at Quebec on May 10 at 3 p.m., and left by the Canadian Pacific Railroad's oversea transcontinental mail train at 5 p.m. He reached Vancouver on May 19 at 5 a.m., and left at 12.30 p.m. on the Canadian Pacific's mail steamer.

He arrived at Yokohama on May 26 at 5 a.m., and departed on May 27 at 7 p.m. He reached Tsarugia on May 28 at 9.30 a.m., and left at 6 p.m. by a Japanese steamer which reached Vladivostock on May 30 at 2.15 p.m.

He took a transsiberian train at 7 p.m., and arrived at Harbin on May 31 at 7.25 p.m. He left at 8.30 p.m. and reached Irkutsk on June 1 at 6.30 p.m. He arrived at Moscow on June 10 at 2.38 p.m., and left at 6 p.m. He arrived at Warsaw on June 11 at 9.30 p.m., and left at 11.30 p.m.

He reached Berlin on June 12 at 11.35 p.m., and departed five minutes later. He arrived at Cologne the same day at 9.05 p.m., and left at 11.15 p.m. He arrived at Ostend on June 13 at 7.30 a.m., and left at 11 a.m., arriving at Dover at 2.50 p.m. of the same day.

Lieut.-Col. Campbell was singularly fortunate in making connections, but on May 30 the steamer on which he was travelling ran aground on an isolated rocky island during a dense fog in the Sea of Japan. The tide fortunately lifted the ship off and enabled him to make railroad connection at Vladivostock. It he had missed that train there would not have been another for four days.

#### ENTIRELY LEGITIMATE.

"Is that man's business really as paying as he says?"

"It's all hot air."

"I thought so."

"Yes; he deals in furnaces."

#### A POOR RULE THEN.

Elderly—Persevere, my boy, persevere! There's only one way to accomplish your purpose, and that is to stick to it.

Youngley—But suppose your purpose is to remove a sheet of fly paper you've set down upon accidentally?

to accelerate national decay and disintegration in order that a plausible pretext may be provided for stepping in and taking possession of the land, or at least a big slice of it. And this sort of game can be better played when there is a puppet on the throne than when there is a strong man seated on it.

At Tabriz, which is in the north of Persia and near to the Russian frontier, Russian influence had free play with the new Shah, and the Cossacks have afforded him many object lessons of

#### MIGHT AND POWER.

But the defeat of the Colossus of the North by Japan has greatly impaired her prestige in Persia. Her impoverishment by the war has damaged it still worse. The Oriental is always on the side that pays best, and as Russia no longer pays her influence in Persia is waning.

If the new Shah possesses the characteristics of a capable ruler he has hitherto most carefully concealed them. But whether he turns out a puppet or develops unexpected ability will really make very little difference in the destiny of Persia.

Though nominally an autocrat, the Shah can ordinarily accomplish very little. Even if he did combine intellect, will and energy he would rouse such a swarm of enemies that he would probably be assassinated before he could effect many reforms.

The priests, or mullahs, exercise vastly greater power than the Throne does. The administration of justice is in their hands, but it has degenerated into a mere matter of bribery. The head of the church wields far greater power than the Shah does, and as he lives on Turkish territory the Shah cannot get hold of him.

A good deal has been said of the reforms to be accomplished by the Persian Duma, but there is small chance that much good can come of it so long as it is in the hands of the mullahs.

In spite of the fact that missionaries have great freedom in Persia there is scant prospect of the spread of Christianity. The missionaries are tolerated only on condition that they let the Moslems alone and confine their proselytizing to the Armenians and Nestorians, who don't count for much.

#### THE CAREER OF THE LATE SHAH

showed how far his supposed despotic power fell short of being the real thing. He hated his father's Grand Vizier, who was in office when he succeeded to the throne, but he dared not depose him immediately. After tolerating him for some time he ventured to ask for his insignia, which signified that he was dismissed.

The dismissal of a Grand Vizier in Persia is usually accompanied by an invitation to take a drink. The drink contains poison. This deposed Prime Minister is expected to swallow and gracefully retire to another world, where he can no longer cause any embarrassment to his royal master.

But the Grand Vizier had no desire to exchange the solid joys of earth for the shadowy delights of Paradise. Protected by the Russian Legation and aided by its Cossacks he fled to Kurn, several miles from Teheran, where he possessed an estate, and there he remained for two years, practically defying the Shah. Owing largely to his influence the Grand Vizier who succeeded him could accomplish nothing, and the Shah had to endure the humiliation of recalling him.

The personal favorite of the Shah was Hakim el Moulk, who had been his physician and whom he made Minister of the Court. The restored Grand Vizier, regarding him as a rival, succeeded in getting him exiled from Teheran.

One day Hakim el Moulk received the golden cup, a vessel which the Shah is accustomed to send to those of his friends or enemies whom he desires to get off the earth. Imagining that it had come from the Shah, Hakim obediently swallowed the fatal draught.

The Shah had not sent it and he was furious over the loss of his friend. The evidence indicated pretty clearly that it was the Grand Vizier who had thus usurped the royal prerogative; but again he was able to make good his es-

#### STATION AGENTS' TROUBLES.

#### Urgent Calls for Help Along the Line of the Uganda Railway.

The Uganda Railway has always impressed us as being one which, to do it full justice, should be dealt with in comic opera, says the Colonizer. Named after a colony through which it does not run, starting from a terminus carefully placed as far away as possible from the port it serves, though reaching the island on which that port is situated by a bridge built at great expense, running from a long extent through natural game preserves, with the result that its trains are held up from time to time by objecting animals, every mile on the line has a more or less humorous tale attached to it.

In the early days, while construction was still proceeding and while only a part of the line was open for traffic—in fact, until quite recently, life on the line must always have been interesting and occasionally very exciting. In August, 1905, for instance, the traffic manager at Mombasa received from the Babu station master at Sumbi the following telegram marked urgent: "Lion is on the platform. Please instruct guard and driver to proceed carefully and without signal in yard. Guard to advise passengers not to get out here, and be careful when coming into booking office."

The touching piece of advice included seems somewhat superfluous. However, one bold sportsman did get out, and ascending a convenient tree managed to "get" a lioness and a lion within a few minutes. He further wounded another lion, the one waiting on the platform. However, the latter after being wounded disappeared and could not be found, so the sportsman went along the siding to look for him. He found him—suddenly—but owing to his swiftness in getting in a blow from the shoulder on the lion's jaw after an exciting rough and tumble he found himself on top, when the lion bolted into the bush.

A little later in the day the traffic manager received a further wire from the station-master, who appeared to be somewhat recovering confidence as it was not marked urgent: "One African injured again by lion. Please send cartridges by next train certain." The same afternoon this was followed by a second touching telegram: "Pointsman is surrounded by two lions while returning from distant signal, and then pointsman went on top of telegraph post, near water tanks. Train to stop there and take him on train and then proceed. Please arrange necessary steps."

It is not "big game" alone, however, that causes annoyance, for from a station close to Nairobi about five years ago the following report was received: "Rats running about like h—, eating holes in the ceiling and biting off pointsman's toes. Send rat traps."

#### IDLY DREAMING.

Capital and Labor chanced to meet.

"Good morning," they exclaimed in cordial unison.

"I hope," said Capital, "that you find your wages satisfactory."

"Entirely so," replied Labor, "and I trust your investment is bringing fair returns."

"Excellent," said Capital, and with a warm clasp of the hand they parted.

An old woman was being questioned by a lawyer as to how a testator had looked when he made a remark to her about some relatives. "Now, how can I remember? He's been dead two years," she answered, testily. "Is your memory so poor that you can't remember two years back?" he persisted. The old woman was silent, and the lawyer asked: "Did he look anything like me?" "Seems to me he did have the same sort of vacant look," responded the witness. The lawyer had no further questions to ask her.

# WORLD IN THE MAKING COMES TO LIFE IN COFFIN WHEN BOILERS EXPLODE GOLD WEARIED "MULTIS"

MATTER FOR MORE OR LESS ASTRONOMICAL SPECULATION.

## Curious Stars Which Illustrate the Methods of the Celestial Workshop.

Of recent years the observations of astronomers have revealed the existence of a small number of curiously shaped stars. These strange planets are not round like the earth, sun and moon, but more closely resemble a pear or an egg in form. Ten such stars are now known to exist, five in the northern and five in the southern hemisphere.

This may seem a very meagre result to those who are unacquainted with the difficulties that attend the search for such stars. But to those who do know and understand the difficulties the discoveries already made would seem to indicate that there are many more of these pear-shaped stars in the universe than astronomers have yet been able to observe.

The ten stars already discovered, though grouped together under the general title of pear-shaped, represent all degrees of oblateness. Among the most marked of these strange planets are stars as elongated as a torpedo or a modern cigar-shaped balloon, while others are orbs.

## NEARLY SPHERICAL IN FORM.

Although these strangely-shaped lights of the sky are called stars, they are in reality systems, or, more accurately speaking, twin stars. In the case of two of the ten already discovered the component stars are so near one another that they touch, and at the point of contact they merge into each other. It is very difficult, therefore, to say precisely, what is the shape of these figure-of-eight stars. Such a system must be in a state of the most unstable equilibrium; and sooner or later the centrifugal force will prove too great for the slender, overchanging nexus that binds these Siamese twins of the sky together. Then the connecting link will be broken, and two new worlds will be borne. When this takes place there will be for both stars a period of stupendous unrest. From centre to circumference the vast bodies will oscillate in great swelling pulsations, until finally the more powerful of the two gains complete control of the other. Then the lesser of the two will become the satellite of the greater, and will revolve around it, as the moon circles about the earth.

It is the belief of many of the leading astronomers of to-day that the earth and moon were once joined together in this

## SIAMESE TWIN FASHION.

There are even those who point to the very spot where one satellite broke away from its mother earth. They insist that over the vast spaces of the globe where the Pacific Ocean now rolls in long silver water-breaks the moon gathered to itself a separate existence. Nay, they even tell us that beneath the surface of this spacious stretch of sea, fully three thousand fathoms deep, may still be found the scars which mark the place where a world was born. But the truth of this cannot be verified until the seas run dry.

When was this wonderful birthday? In the beginning of created things is about the only answer that anyone has attempted to give. But if a more positive answer is required, it may be stated that the South African astronomer, Alexander Roberts, has assured, yet with some hesitation, and with no small uncertainty, that at the very least one hundred million years measure the moon's age as a separate world. It was once so near the earth, even after its individual life began, that it melted its mountains and seas; but as the years came and departed it drifted farther and farther away, till at last a heavy

## MAN, STILL CONSCIOUS, PREPARED FOR THE GRAVE.

## Manages to Move After Desperate Efforts and is Restored to Life.

James Fegan, of Rochdale, England, has the distinction of being the only man in England who was ever measured for his coffin and regularly "laid out" for burial who lives to tell the tale and laugh at the undertaker. His grave had been dug, and for hours he lay with only a sheet covering him, and all the time conscious that he was going to be buried alive. His struggles to escape the horror are best told in his own words.

"It was like an eternity," he says, "an eternity of unspeakable mental agony. I knew that I was alive the greater part of the time and made terrible inward struggles to manifest some outward sign of life.

"It was a wonder I did not kill myself in these attempts to escape the grave.

"When the undertaker came I thought I should have gone mad. Fancy a man supposed to be dead thinking all these things. How awful it seemed that I should be unable so much as to open my eyes or even wink, while I could plainly feel the undertaker measuring me. I hoped for something to happen that might so startle me as to produce a sign of life."

## HIS STRUGGLES TO MAKE A SIGN.

"If the undertaker had not measured me a second time I suppose I might have given up the ghost. He told me afterwards that he always measured bodies twice—not in order to make sure whether they were dead, but only to be correct in his measurements to make them comfortable.

"Imagine my despair when I thought the undertaker had done with me, and imagine my joy, couched with an awful dread, when I felt him lower my head from the pillow and repeat the process of measuring me. I made desperate efforts to raise myself, and once actually succeeded in making a slight movement over my stomach, but no one observed it. My despair was heartbreaking. After all my ineffectual attempts to show a sign of life, was I to succeed unobserved? Perhaps I should never be able to make another such sign.

"That was hard lines if you like, and, of course, my strength could not but fail, because, if I was not dead, there is no mistake about it that I was certainly dying again, so to speak. I pulled myself together for a final effort, as it seemed to me my last chance. Once more I could distinctly feel that I had moved, and this time the undertaker noticed it. I hear him shout: 'He's not dead! He's alive! Bring cold water! Bring brandy! Bring the doctor! Look! look! look! He's moving. Look at his eyes, they're twitching.'

## SHRILL WHISTLE WAKES HIM.

"Then" the undertaker whistled as loudly as a steam engine for those downstairs to come up. That whistle was my resurrection trumpet blast. It fairly woke me up. The undertaker afterwards described how he whistled with his fingers. And in a few minutes I heard my own voice saying: I am cold, cold, so cold. Of course, I must have been as cold as death, otherwise they would not have taken me for dead.

"The undertaker soon had me wrapped in blankets, and they brought me brandy as quickly as was humanly possible, though it seemed to me they could not have taken longer if they tried. I am a total abstainer, but I suppose I should be bigoted if I did not acknowledge my lifelong indebtedness to brandy as a pick me up for a dead man."

Fegan, who was suffering from pneumonia, had laid for three hours with

## THE MISHAP WHICH RAILROAD ENGINEERS FEAR MOST.

## Both Engineer and Fireman Are Usually Killed When the Boiler Bursts.

"The blowing up of a railroad locomotive boiler is the mishap most feared by engineers and firemen," said an engineer. "It is seldom that any one riding on an engine whose boiler explodes gets away alive.

"The average person looking at a big engine running along under full pressure can have no idea of the tremendous power that is bottled up in the big iron can. Just consider the length and width of one of these boilers, and then remember that every single square inch of all the surface is withstanding a pressure of 220 and sometimes 240 pounds. There is no indication of the force fastened up in one of these travelling volcanoes until trouble develops and then the stunts that boiler will do are almost unbelievable.

"Just the other day there was a bad explosion on one of the mountain divisions of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad down in West Virginia. A big freight engine, whose boiler was so wide and high that it would barely clear the top and sides of the tunnels, suddenly let go as the engineer was pulling into a sidetrack.

"With a crash the boiler tore away from the engine frame, scattering the running gear and the tender. Jumping over a freight car standing near by, it shot a hundred feet away from the track. As soon as it struck the ground it gave another leap that took it a hundred and fifty feet further toward a farmhouse, and once more coming back to the earth, right in front of the house, made still a third bound, went clear over the house and finally landed in the orchard, a short distance from the farmhouse and fully 500 FEET FROM THE ENGINE,

having acted for all the world just like a skyrocket that has accidentally been touched off before being properly pointed. Both the engineer and fireman were instantly killed.

"Another remarkable boiler explosion took place some time ago on the New Haven road. One of the largest of the freight engines was running along under full headway when the boiler, without a moment's warning, wrenched itself from the framework, jumped straight up in the air and then sailed over into a nearby field. The curious part of this accident was that the engineer and fireman were not killed, not even hurt.

"As a rule the cause of a boiler explosion is shortage of water. Either the engineer does not know the water is low or the injectors won't work. It isn't as simple a matter to keep a full supply of water in a boiler as one might think.

"It is when a lot of cold water is sent into a very hot boiler in which the water is allowed to run low that the trouble comes. The sudden and terrific pressure is more than steel plates will stand.

"Not long ago I saw a green engineer playing with certain death simply because he did not know how to handle the water. He had run the engine onto a sidetrack and was trying to get the injectors to work. Madder than a hornet, the new engineer used every curse word he was acquainted with because the injectors wouldn't send a drop of water into the boiler.

"The water in the boiler by this time had become very low, and the metal kept getting hotter and hotter until the lower part of

## THE FIREBOX WAS CHERRY RED.

And that fellow was trying with all his might to get water into that boiler.

"Getting down from my engine, I ran over and told him to quit fooling with the injectors and to drop his fires just as quick as he could, which was the only thing to prevent a bad explosion. This

## RICH MEN ARE SUBJECT TO FITS OF WORLD-FLIGHT.

## Dr. Emil Reisch Tells How Some of Them Get Rid of Their Money.

At Berlin, they say that money alone does not mean happiness, the point being to have it first. Not so the American and other multus. They say to have money is nothing; the point is to get rid of it. The question arises, Do the multus really mean it?

When Mr. Charles M. Schwab, the former president of the Steel Trust, declares that all he yearns for is the "simple life," and that he used to be much happier in his former poor days are such statements an expression of a real desire, or only the poutings of a depressed mind?

The units are a new species in the evolution of man. Linnaeus called man homo sapiens; what shall we call the multu? Homo sapientissimus? He himself is, as we learn, likely to call himself homo insipiens. Surely a person completely raised above all the needs and worries of other people lives in an atmosphere so peculiar that he must inevitably become a new creature. His psychology is new, unknown, barely guessed at by himself. Hence the frequency of self-deception among multus. All his ideas were taught him by teachers or authors who had never met or observed a multu. Between his mentality as a multu and his intellectual and emotional machinery as an ordinary mortal there is a crying discrepancy. Just consider the following point:—

## FADS OF MULTUS.

I mean the strange fads of some multus. Take, for instance, Mr. Carnegie. He has up to this date spent some twenty million pounds sterling, it is said, on the indiscriminate purchase of books for public libraries. A few years ago I proposed to him, through articles in a contemporary journal, to make at least some choice among books. My proposal was that Mr. Carnegie should pay 300 great scholars, who, in groups of ten, should each draw up a critical list of the really useful books in one of the thirty different branches of knowledge. \$1,500.00 would amply suffice for that great purpose, and form only a trifle of what Mr. Carnegie was flinging away on indiscriminate purchases of odd books.

My idea was approved by a host of well-known scholars. Mr. Carnegie, who was approached in this matter by Mr. John Morley, brusquely refused to countenance it. Books, books, no end of books, he says. Discrimination, choice selection—all this is not book but an opinion on a book. Hence he discards it with scorn. What he wants is to indulge in his fad. His fad is books for public libraries. He will not listen to any suggestion for the improvement of libraries. He wants books. He will not give a farthing for the most promising excavations, or other scientific enterprises; he will only pile on books or the shelves of public libraries.

## FOOLS TO AMUSE THEM.

Now, in this case, the psychology of the matter seems quite clear. In former times, kings, or the multus of that age had fools to amuse them. The official post of king's (or multu's) fool is at present not quite feasible. Yet in that office there was an abiding feature of the human soul in high altitudes. It cannot be given up altogether. So, since fools forever can no longer be engaged and employed, the modern kingly multus take fad instead.

Their fad is their king's fool. See, how that explains everything beautifully. Any new proposal made to a multu when his fad is like suggesting to King Francis I, of France to change his fool. It is aggravating to him; it almost insult him. When I made my proposal to Mr. Carnegie I had not yet completed my study of human fads. That's why

uncertainty, that at the very least one hundred million years measure the moon's age as a separate world. It was once so near the earth, even after its individual life began, that it modeled its mountains and seas; but as the years came and departed it drifted farther and farther away, till at last a heave of the ocean, a rising and falling of tides, is all the greeting the earth has to give to its eldest born.

#### A PEAR-SHAPED STAR

is a world in the formative period; a round globe is the finished product of many evolutions. The substance of these strangely-shaped stars is as diaphanous as a summer cloud; in the space of a few hours their huge bulk, sometimes as much as three hundred million miles in diameter, contracts and expands through a range of over a million miles. Storm and strain are the spirits that brood over their vast, tumultuous, shoreless wastes; there is the ceaseless clash of storms, and the surge of sorely tossed, titanic waves. Majestic in the spaciousness, impressive in their stupendous movements, their importance, their human attractiveness and interest lies in their potentiality. They are the worlds of ages separated from the present by uncomfortable centuries of time. Our own little planet may then be, like the moon, a burnt-out cinder, a dead world, a desolate land of fierce extremes of heat and cold.

#### MARKED FISH IN THE SEA.

##### Thousands of Them Caught, Numbered and Put Back in British Channel.

Catching fish, measuring and marking them and then returning them to the sea with the chance of retaking them later is part of the work carried on by the Marine Biological Association of Great Britain.

By means of a steam trawler the fish are caught in the usual way. Each haul is carefully recorded, the fish are counted and measured in all details of locality; time, number, species, sex and size are put down, together with accurate observations on the water, the depth and bottom of the sea, the kinds and quality of food available, etc. These data are subsequently tabulated and charted.

The method of marking the fish is interesting and has been attempted with valuable results. The fish chiefly used during the few years the experiment has been in progress have been plaice, because the proposals which have been made to interfere with the catching of them were based on inadequate knowledge with a very thin convex metal disk bearing a number. This is attached to a fine silver wire which is passed through the thinner part of the fish near the fin and secured on the under side by a small bone button. The fish do not appear to suffer inconvenience and their growth is not interfered with in any way.

The thoroughness with which the North Sea is swept by the nets of the fishing fleets is demonstrated, says Discovery, by the fact that out of 5,039 marked plaice of all sizes, 992 were recaptured within a year. This represents 19.7 per cent., or nearly one-fifth; but for the medium-sized fish the figures are far higher, ranging from 28.4 to 39 per cent. in the more northern portions.

The men of the regular fishing fleet co-operate by forwarding to the laboratory of the association at Lowestoft all the marked fish they catch. At the laboratory reference to the records easily establishes how much the fish has gained in size and weight since the previous catching. Moreover, the distance between the spot where it was released and the place where it was again caught gives an idea as to its movements.

#### A WEIGHT OFF:

"I want to get a pair of scales," remarked the customer. "Have you the ambuscade make?"

"What's the ambuscade?" inquired the clerk.

"Well," returned the customer. "I am given to understand that they're the kind which lie in weight."

not have taken longer if they tried. I am a total abstainer, but I suppose I should be bigoted if I did not acknowledge my lifelong indebtedness to Trandy as a pick me up for a dead man."

Fegan, who was suffering from pneumonia, had laid for three hours with no covering but a sheet. A grave in Bochdale cemetery had been selected and dug, but the order was, of course, cancelled as soon as the mistake was discovered.

#### BABY DOLLARS.

##### Infant Prince of the Asturias Will Adorn New Spanish Coins.

The news that a new issue of Spanish, "baby dollars" is in contemplation, in honor of the advent of a son and heir to King Alfonso and Queen Ena, need surprise nobody. The Spanish people are already used to seeing a baby's head upon their silver money, vast numbers of dollars so impressed having been issued a few weeks after the birth of Alfonso himself, who, as everybody knows, was actually born into the world a king, his father, Alfonso XII., having died some months previously.

This was a genuine coinage, done to circumvent the designs of the Carlist emissaries, who went about everywhere persistently circulating the story that no son had been born to the Dowager Queen, and that consequently, the line of succession in that direction was permanently cut off. Insurrection and anarchy followed hard upon these lies everywhere. Even in Madrid itself a revolution was started, but this melted away of its own accord when the infant king was shown to the people by his mother, standing in one of the windows of the palace, a nurse supporting her on either hand.

It was this incident that suggested the coinage of the dollars in question, and it was, as it turned out, a perfect masterpiece of political wisdom.

In the rural districts, and especially in the mountains of Navarre and Catalonia, the peasants had in many instances actually revolted, when the appearance amongst them of the new coins, with the portrait of their infant king actually stamped on each and every one of them, caused them to throw down their arms. True, some few amongst them took them up again later on, in obedience to a belated manifesto from Don Carlos. But then it was too late. The baby dollars had done their work.

#### ALCOHOL AND WORK.

##### Sir V. Horsley Shows How Use of Stimulants Hampers Work.

The workmen who uses alcohol, even in moderation, is not, according to a series of experiments quoted in "Alcohol and the Human Body," by Sir Victor Horsley and Dr. Mary D. Sturge, as valuable to his employer as the workman who uses none.

Diagrams show the amount of work done in setting up type by compositors who worked one day taking alcohol in moderation and the next day taking none. On the non alcoholic days the work done was better and more quickly done, though in every case the men on the days they took alcoholic stimulants thought they were working more quickly.

That more physical labor can be done by teetotalers was demonstrated by taking two parties of soldiers, one being allowed alcoholic stimulants and by paying them sufficiently well for extra work to make sure that they would exert themselves as much as possible. Here the alcoholics led in the work done for about the first two hours, but after that their power for work flagged, and at the end of the day the non-alcoholics were far ahead in work done and got much more extra pay.

London has 290 miles of main sewers, through which 245 million gallons of sewage flows daily.

THE FIREBOX WAS CHEWED UP.

And that fellow was trying with all his might to get water into that boiler.

"Getting down from my engine, I ran over and told him to quit fooling with the injectors and to drop his fires just as quick as he could, which was the only thing to prevent a bad explosion. This he did, and the danger was soon past, but he certainly burned her good."

"Now that engineer didn't know it, but he was in the same position as a man trying to see how hard he can hit a thousand pounds of dynamite with a sledgehammer and wondering why it won't go off. The conditions were such that the moment he got a stream of cold water started the boiler would have gone up in the air like a balloon. That engineer didn't really know how much he had to be thankful for because the injectors refused to work."

"It used to happen once in a while in the old days that a boiler blew up on account of being worn or defective, but this does not happen often in these times. The boilers nowadays are so thoroughly tested and so well and strongly made that nine times out of ten the cause of explosion will be found to be low water."

"There was a boiler explosion some years ago that was right up to the company. The boiler of an engine on a road running into Indianapolis had been condemned for some time, but there was such a shortage of power that the company took the chance of using the engine until a letup in the traffic would give it an opportunity to lay the engine up for repairs."

"The engine didn't wait for that time to come, but let loose one night about twenty miles from Indianapolis and scattered the played out boiler over all the immediate vicinity, incidentally distributing the engineer and fireman."

#### OVER THE SAME AREA.

"No sooner did word reach headquarters of the explosion than a large force of men was sent to the scene before daybreak, and for perfectly obvious reasons, taking sledgehammers, they pounded every bit of the old boiler that could be located into such a condition that no one could ever tell whether there had ever been anything defective about it or not."

"But you may depend upon it when the company is in the right every effort is made to preserve evidence that the explosion was brought about through the fault of the engineer. Some time ago an engine blew up on one of the roads running into Baltimore and both the engineer and fireman were killed. The engine, or what was left of it, was placed on a sidetrack by the company for future reference. The fault was clearly with the engineer, for the reason that the crown sheet was badly burned and the boiler had given way in that spot."

"There is not the slightest truth in the statement that an engine about to blow up will make some sort of noise. It never gives warning, but simply lets go, and lucky is the man who sees one go up and lives to tell about it."

#### NOT A DUMB WAITER.

Patron: "A nice way you serve things in this blankety blank restaurant! Here's a hairpin in the salad."

Waiter: "That's part of the dressing, sir!"

"Sir," the sad-faced man said to the heavy-set man who was smoking a long black cigar and reading a newspaper, "would you allow your boy to smoke cigarettes when he grows up?" "I've never given the question a moment's thought," replied the other. "What! Never pondered upon the effect upon the constitution, to say nothing of the mind of your son, to allow him to smoke the deadly things?" "Never a thought, no, sir." "And will you allow him to drink?" "I have never thought about it." "Oh, can such things be? Are you letting your child grow up in the midst of temptation without speaking a fatherly word to—?" "Look here, sir! You mean well, I suppose, but let me tell you that I've been a confirmed bachelor for the last twenty years." The sad-faced man vanished.

Their dad is their king's fool. See, how that explains everything beautifully. Any new proposal made to a multi-ancestred king is like suggesting to King Francis I. of France to change his fool. It is aggravating to him; it almost insults him. When I made my proposal to Mr. Carnegie I had not yet completed my study of kings' fools. That's why I failed.

#### ALLEGED SIMPLE LIFE.

History is indeed a precious means of penetrating more deeply into the psychology of multitudes. For instance, their alleged love of simple life, their alleged contempt of money, their alleged longing for their early poverty.

What is it all but a reminiscence of the rage that, among other cases, took hold of all Italy in 1233, when rich people threw away their belongings (or, said they did), and in keeping with the religious spirit of the time, turned penitent, mendicant friars? As great knowledge is ever charmed by naive ignorance, as Faust is bewildered with passion for simple Margaret, so great wealth ever had a secret longing for the austere delights of self-abnegation.

To the present day, most of the members of the severest orders of monks are men who had formerly enjoyed ample fortunes.

Poverty is a severe order by itself, and does not need the habit of a monk. One can therefore quite understand that the modern multitudes, like Mr. Rockefeller or Mr. Thomas F. Ryan, are subject, from time to time, to fits of Weltflucht, or world-flight, as the Germans call it; and it would not altogether be impossible to establish a Grande Chartreuse for multitudes somewhere in the wilds of the mountains near the St. Gothard, in Switzerland.

#### CARNEGIE STARVING.

Imagine Mr. Carnegie, and all the other multitudes, clad in monachal costumes, spending their days and much of their nights in unremitting meditation on the miseries of the world. Imagine what an "attraction" that would form. Fancy the special trains bringing hundreds of thousands of tourists to the St. Gothard, there to watch the multitudes in their penitent dress.

Fancy the excellent copy it would furnish, and the pictures! "Carnegie starving!" "Ryan begging for bread in the ravines!" Mr. Rockefeller feeding on earth-worms! It is to be hoped that the new Cartusians of Multitudinists will in the end brew us a new and still better Chartreuse.

And then the St. Gothard is so comfortably near to the lake of Como. Any multi who got tired of the Grand Chartreuse might—might he not?—disappear a little to the shores of the villa-studded lake and to gay Milan.

It is a lovely idea. What fine emotional shivers one could procure oneself? A month in the wilds of the St. Gothard, and then suddenly to plunge into the exuberant life of Milan! I have no doubt the idea would at once be taken up by rich ladies, too, just as women of the world used to do in the times of Port Royal.

#### SAVED HIS LIFE.

A good story comes from China which would seem to point to the fact that John Chinaman has assimilated some Western ideas on the virtues of the art of medicine.

"John," this particular specimen was asked, "do you have good doctors in China?"

"Good doctors!" he exclaimed. "China have best doctors in world."

"Hang Chan, over there, for instance. Do you call him a good doctor?"

"Hang Chan good doctor!" he exclaimed. "He great. He save my life once!"

"You don't say so? How was that?"

"Me velly bad!" he said confidentially. "Me callie Doctor Han Kou. Givee some medicine. Get velly, velly ill! Me callie Doctor San Sing. Givee more medicine. Me grow worse—going to die! Bumebly callie Doctor Hang Chan. He not got time; no come. He saved my life!"



—and—  
Blue Grass Cannel Coal  
for a bright grate fire.

All at close prices FOR CASH.

Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 101  
Yard : Foot of West Street. 1-tf

**CHAS. STEVENS,**

## We Study the Working Man's Pocket.

Our Men's Working Boots in Congress or Lace are the talk of the town.

**From \$1.25 to \$3.00**

A large stock of Women's Dongola Laced Boots, patent tips, sizes 2½ to 7, from

**\$1.25 to \$4.00**

Boys' and Girls' School Boots in all sizes, from

**75c to \$2.00**

Call and see our new stock.

## FRED CURRY,

Opposite Royal Hotel.

## Call at Cambridge's Confectionery Store

for your Bread and Pastry of the purest quality, always fresh and appetizing, made of the highest grade of flour money can buy. Try Our Home-made Bread.

A fresh assortment of high grade Chocolates always on hand. Also a fine line of Fancy Box Goods of different flavors, to suit the taste of all.

Lunches served at all hours. We also have on hand fine grades of Oranges, Bananas, Lemons and everything else in connection with a Confectionery Store.

Call and examine our goods. We will be pleased to wait on you.

**Cambridge's Bakery & Confectionery Store**  
Next door to Paul's Book Store.

## BRAIN TRAINING.

We have a well earned reputation for doing excellent work. We train the BRAIN to think, the EYE to see and the HAND to act. Our results prove our statements. Our attendance for the present term outnumber anything in our past history.

*Frontenac Business College*  
KINGSTON, ONT.

Every graduate secures a situation. Write for particulars and catalogue.

T. N. STOCKDALE,

Principal.

Sole agents for galvanized water troughs and hog troughs.

M. S. MADOLE.

**Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.**  
**PAUL KILLORIN, Proprietor.**

Coal Oil.

Canadian, 15c. per gallon.

J. F. KNOWLTON.

A large assortment of garden tools, and lawn mowers.

M. S. MADOLE.

The Picton Band showed their esteem of Mr. M. Foster Local manager for Newman, Livingston & Co by stopping in their street parade on July 1st and serenading him.

A coal oil stove in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fralick, caused a slight blaze on Saturday afternoon. The firemen were called out, but their assistance was not needed.

The Ontario department of Agriculture has recommended the attorney-general not to sanction any prosecutions under the Sunday Act brought against cheesemakers during the rest of the present year.

Some claim to, but we lead in flour, feed and groceries. Get our price for the celebrated Royal Household flour, which is the best in the world, before buying elsewhere. Choice groceries and feed at right prices.

E. LOYST.

The Oddfellows' demonstration at Belleville on Dominion Day, while successful from one point of view, was not a money-maker, and the I.O.O.F. band and canton, which engineered the celebration, will be at least \$200 out of pocket.

Owing to unavoidable circumstances The Sunday School Conventions advertised for July 9th and 10th at Adolphustown and Morven are postponed until further notice.

C. W. DEMILLE,

Secretary.

Friday last, as the soldiers were leaving Kingston for home, one, in a fit of backbiting, fired his gun as he was riding on a G. T. R. train. The blank charge struck George Armstrong, a packer in N. C. Polson & Co's ware-house on Ontario street, making a bad wound. A strict inquiry will be made to find the man.

The Varuna met with a mishap at Northport, when going down the bay. When in the act of backing out from the dock the engine failed to work, and the vessel drifted on a point near by, with the result that a hole was stove in her bottom, on the starboard side, despite the fact that the anchor was out, but would not hold. She was towed to Deseronto and hauled out for repairs.

Pratt's Prepared Sugar for preserving fruit. J. F. KNOWLTON.

W. J. Malley, of Deseronto, has written H. P. Smith, secretary of the Eastern Yacht Racing Circuit of Lake Ontario, asking if the yachts that are to cruise from Glen Island during the last week of July, would hold a day's racing opposite Deseronto, for a silver cup donated for yacht racing in the Bay of Quinte by the late Dr. Orbyatekha. Mr. Smith will bring the matter before the executive of the circuit.

A. S. KIMMELLY sells Dood's Kidney Pills 35c.; Chase's, Morris', Wills', English, Ayre's, Dr. Hamilton's Pills, all 20c.; Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription or Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery 85c., Paine's Celery Compound 85c., Beef Iron and Wine 10c., Bottle White Pine and Tar 20c., 3½c. Fillet's Lye 25c.

Belleville, June 29.—County Constable Duffin of this city left early this morning for Tweed, and when he returned he had as a prisoner William Keele, a storekeeper of Tweed, who is charged with criminal assault, committed on June 27 inst., on Mabel Arbuckle, ten years old, and Edith Bratty, fourteen years old. The mother of the little Arbuckle girl came to this city yesterday and laid the complaint. The prisoner is now in jail here. He is a married man, about 45 years of age, with grown-up children.

on Thursday next, 11 July, to Deseronto, Massassoga Park, Belleville and Trenton, per Steamer Ella Ross. Pack your baskets and come for a delightful sail on the bay. Tickets, adults, 35c.; Children, 20c. Boat leaves Rathbun's dock at 8 a.m. arriving home at 6 p.m.

A specially good brand of 25c. Tea. J. F. KNOWLTON,  
Wards' Old Stand.

### Dominion Day Races.

An unusually large crowd attended the races in the Driving Park on Dominion Day. Sunday's rain made the track somewhat heavy but did not render it unfit for racing and the races were closely contested and interesting, seven heats being necessary to decide one of the races. The baseball match Yarker vs Newburgh engaged the attention of a goodly crowd, and the result of the game shows that an interesting game was played. Yarker won the match by a score of 7 to 5 runs. Following is the result of the horse races:

Local race, half-mile heats—

Nellie H. A. Huffman 2 1 1 3 3 1

St. Peter, S. Fitz-

martin.....3 3 3 1 1 3

Egyptian Liniment, F.

P. Douglas.....1 2 2 2 2 2

Time—1.15, 1.15, 1.15, 1.15, 1.16 1.18.

Three-minute class, half-mile heats—

Billy Fraser, W. The

bault.....2 2 2 3 1 1 1

Major Hamburg, Ash-

ley Stock Farm 4 1 1 2 3 3 3

Jim K., L. Kelche-

son.....3 3 3 1 4 2 2

Annette, C. J. Row-

lands.....1 4 4 4 2 4 4

Time—1.14, 1.13½, 1.09, 1.08½, 1.11, 1.12,

1.12.

Named race, half-mile heats—

Billy Bush, E. Burnside.....1 1 1

Baron J. Ashley Stock Farm.....2 2 2

Time—1.20, 1.17½, 1.17.

Call and see the different kinds of gas, gasoline and coal oil stoves.

M. S. MADOLE.

### WHAT IS JUNK ?

Answer: Cash if properly handled. Few people realize that the waste or worn out material, such as old rubbers, brass, copper, lead, zinc, rags, bones and all kinds of scrap iron is worth at least an average of \$12.00 per year, per family, if properly taken care of and delivered at my Junk Yard, west side of Market Square, Napanee. Take for example, old worn out rubbers. At present I am paying 8c a lb for old rubber boots and shoes, including old rubber gum boots. Why then, sell them for two to three cents a lb, to some wandering Jew or some other tramp peddler, when by selling them to me, you can get seven cents a lb? Remember I am paying the highest cash prices for all kinds of old junk delivered at my yard. Parties in town, leaving word at my office or sending me a postal card or drop letter, I will send after your junk and pay spot cash for same at my office. Out of town parties, ship your junk by rail or boat to me and receive prompt cash returns for same.

CHAS. STEVENS.

West side of Market Square  
Napanee, Ont.

### CASTORIA.

Bear the

Signature of

*Castoria*

Have you a Hammer  
in your Stomach?

Of course you haven't but you would need to have a hammer to break some of the pieces that are being sold in Napanee now as they pass right through the stomach undissolved, you might just as well take bullets as far as results are concerned. To insure getting your Medicine fresh and good go to Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store. Everything reliable.

Cord wood and Block wood  
for sale. Robt. Light

21-tf

the opinion that Mr. Vanaiste would be all right again in a short time.

Clint Jenkins, an old man about 60 years old was found guilty by Police Magistrate of unlawfully and carnally knowing Nellie Morden, a girl under fourteen years of age and not his wife. The magistrate remanded him for eight days when he will appear for sentence unless otherwise ordered in the meantime. John Armstrong diamond man at the G. T. R. is also under arrest charged with the same offence against the same girl. John Gee is also under arrest charged with having allowed the parties to resort to his house.

In his written judgment on the demurser in the Emerson case Judge Landry opened an easy way of escape to criminal libellers of public men. He declared categorically that Crockett the defendant in the case, was entitled to have it declared by the court that the publication was in the public interest, and by the jury that the matters published were true, or convince the jury by evidence that he had reasonable grounds for believing, and did believe, that they were true. Under that ruling any accused who is prepared to testify as to the source of his information, and to swear that he believed it was true, might laugh at efforts to bring him to punishment.

### Hammocks at Paul's.

WE SELL  
WM. GRAY & SON'S

## Buggies

Celebrated Dane

## Hay Loaders Horse Forks

Deering Binder Twine  
Best Machine Oil.

**A. O. ROBLIN,**  
South Side Market Square.

## TRUSTEES ATTENTION!

Those who wish to consult their own interest and the interest of their section should not fail to see our complete

### School Equipment

Remember you can get the BEST Quality of equipment at the same, or a lower price, than you have to pay for any other.

### Notice the Prices

Hyloplate Blackboard 17c per ft., Blackboard Sett, best quality made, \$2.70 sett, Maps \$2 50, \$2.75 and upwards, Map Cases \$2 to \$4, 12 inch Globe \$5.25, solid pulp, other prices proportionate.

### School Libraries

A SPECIALTY. We will send you a consignment of books (on approval). This is the best way to buy a Library.

Give me a call.

**A. E. PAUL.**

Next Cambridge's.

## READY MADES

Answer as Hack Suits for Rough Usage.



But for **BEST**  
at times when  
you wish to be

**WELL DRESSED**

you want an  
Ordered Suit  
made to your individual measurements and  
you want your good clothes made well.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, Napanee.

FRED CHINNECK

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES  
Chinneck's Jewellery Store

Near Royal Hotel  
Napanee

Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

F. W. SMITH,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.  
Strictly Private and Confidential.

Smith's Jewellery Store,  
30-3-m Napanee.

## PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Wensley, of Campbellford, are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Grieve.

W. H. Davis, of Picton, spent the 1st of July in town.

Mr. Arthur Rose, of Strathcona, spent the 1st of July in town.

Miss Violet Lasher, of Roblin, spent a few days last week in town.

Mrs. Lewis Tisdale, Barriefield, spent Dominion Day in Napanee the guest of Mrs. Nicholas VanAlstyne, Mill St.

Mr. James Tisdale and Miss Marie Stewart, Rochester, spent Dominion Day in Napanee visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Lasher spent Monday at Lime Lake, guests of his sister, Mrs. Dr. Maxwell.

Mr. Perry Crosby and wife of Markham, were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Edwards a few days this week.

Mrs. Jas. Day, of Rochester, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. A. Fraser, this week.

Mrs. S. D. Clark, of Cherry Valley, is visiting Mrs. Warner, John St., Napanee.

For Quality and Quantity ask your dealer for the new big plugs of "Bobs" "Stag" and "Currency" Chewing Tobaccoes. 21-3-m

Mr. Thos. Caton, Cherry Valley, was in Napanee Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Miller, and son of Napanee with Miss Miller of N. Y. left for Bogarts on the Bay on Tuesday to spend a few weeks.

Miss Eva Emsley, of Washington, Nurse-in-Training, is home with her parents spending the summer holidays.

Miss Heck made a trip to Prescott on Monday.

Mrs. A. Macdonald, of Napanee left for Vancouver, B. C. on Tuesday last. She will attend the Convention of the Women's Historical Society of America.

Miss Ethel Soby returned to Hartford Conn. on Monday evening.

Mr. S. B. Molyneux went to Kingston on Thursday to visit friends for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Madill are spending a couple of weeks in Montreal and Quebec.

Miss Myrtle Stevens returned on Wednesday from Silver Bay, N. Y.

Mr. Fred Hosey left for Cobalt on Monday.

Mayor Herman Ming spent Dominion Day at Gull Creek enjoying a day's fishing. Mr. Ming reports fish plentiful this season.

Mrs. Ernest May and little son are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Bell, Salem.

Miss Fleming, Brandon, Man. spent last week the guest of Mrs. D. C. McNaughton.

Mrs. J. P. Hanley returned from New York last week.

Mr. J. Valentine, Violet, has purchased two fine two-thirds pure Holstein heifers from Brown Bros., Lynn, to add to and improve his dairy herd.

Miss Horton, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Horton of Morven, is quite ill. Dr. Vrooman is in attendance.

Mrs. Geo. Lloyd, Kingston, spent Dominion Day with friends in Napanee.

Miss Annie Ellis, Toronto is visiting in town.

Mr. Harry Grooms, Toronto, spent Dominion Day with his parents here.

Mr. E. R. McBride, Belleville, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. H. Brown left on Thursday for Belleville where his father is very ill.

Mrs. Thos. Botting is visiting her sons Messrs James and Clark Botting, Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. W. J. Taylor, Woodstock, spent Dominion Day here.

Mrs. Geo. A. Thompson is visiting her sisters in Toronto.

Mrs. Wm. Hill, Madoc, spent Monday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Fenwick, South Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Pruyne entertained a jolly party, including Capt. J. F. Walsh and Mrs. Walsh, Mrs. M. Demming, Mrs. J. A. Shibley, Mrs. Barnard, Miss Grange, The Misses Scott, Miss Pruyne, Mrs. R. G. H. Travers, Zina Ham, W. A. Grange, Thos. Diamond and Chas. Plumley, for dinner at Glen Island, on June 23rd. The guests came down in Capt. Walsh's Yacht the "Jessie Forward."

## BIRTHS.

OSBORNE—At Napanee, on Friday, June 28th, 1907 to Mr. and Mrs. John N. Osborne a daughter.

ROBLIN—At Napanee, on Saturday June 29th 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Roblin, a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

KINNEAR—RUSSELL—On the 20th inst., by Rev. R. Duke, at the residence of the bride's father, Ida, daughter of John Russell, of the Township of Richmond, to George W. Kinnear, of the Township of Tyendinage.

BABCOCK—KELLAR—At the Western Meth. parsonage, by Rev. J. R. Real, on Saturday, June 29th, 1907; Mr. Frank F. Babcock, of Napanee, to Miss Lottie Kellar, of Kaladar.

## DO You Shave Yourself?

We make a specialty of Razors, Razor Straps, Shaving cups, Shaving mirrors, Shaving soap, Shaving cream, etc., at Wallaces Red Cross Drug Store. Drop in and see our new razors. You will like them better than Baker's or The Carbo Magnetic and the price is less.

Hay forks, straw forks, spading fork, hoes, scythes, Smaths.

BOYLE & SON.

The last meeting of the Napanee Women's Aid Society of the Kingston General Hospital, will be held in the Public Library on Monday, July 8th. As this is the last meeting of the season a full attendance is requested.

At the nomination meeting on Wednesday evening to fill a vacancy in the school board caused by the

## SIR JOHN, JR.

is deserving of all the credit that he has been given. We are not merely saying that his predecessors are good; all that ever belonged to his family is good, but we are going to show you that most of the so called well bred horses are not in it with this horse Sir John, Jr. (1062). We are going to give you a gilt edged pedigree. The pedigree will be thrown open to any man. What we are now giving you is as far as we have it, but we will give you all on his card, then it is up to you to say what horse you want. As far as the horse is concerned he is here to speak for himself in way of make-up, gait, etc., etc.

SIR JOHN, JR.

Standard Bred, Register Number 1062

SIR JOHN, JR., is a beautiful Chestnut Stallion, Light Mane and Tail, white stocking right hind foot, left hind foot white, with light white strip in face, weight 1300 lbs., 16½ hands high, perfectly sound, not a pimple on him, legs the best, a horse of good substance and quality, good action, great hock action, very stylish appearance. In 1903 he was shown in Elora, Elmira and Drayton, against a strong competition, securing the Red Ribbon in each place. In 1904 he was shown in Elora, Elmira, and Guelph against all comers, securing the Red Ribbons in each place.

## PEDIGREE.

SIR JOHN, JR., (1062) C. H. R., by Sir John (862) A. T. R. by Clear Grit (859) A. T. R. by Imported Lepidist (thoroughbred) 1st dam Fenian Maid, she by the dam of Allegro 2.18½, by Brown Douglas (1037), by Pelham Tartar (469) by Toronto Chief (86) by Royal George (9), the founder of the Royal George Family. Brown Douglas sired the Dam of Fide Stanton 2.15, Charlie Gibson 2.22½, and six others.

2nd Dam Fenian Girl by son of Almont Wilks 2.20, by Wilkie Collins (3901) by George Wilks 2.22, Almont Wilks sire David Harem 2.13½, Toboggan 2.17½, Allegro 2.18½ and nine others.

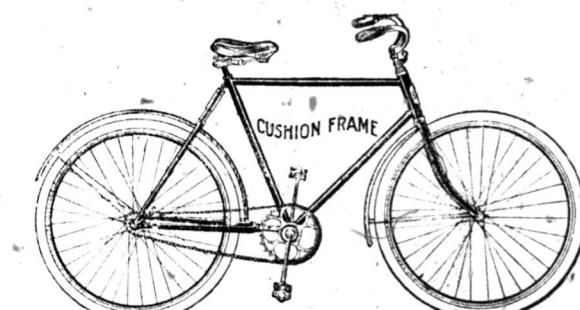
Sir John (862) sire of SIR JOHN, JR., sired Babette 2.11½, Mignon 2.16, Lotus 2.14½. Held Canadian half mile record for two (2) years and Canadian 3-year-old record.

Magic 2.25½, John Storms 2.15, Billy A. 2.19½, Captain Andy 2.24½, John Nolan 2.18½, Confederation, 3 years, steps half mile in 1.06½, Gipsy Baby 2.24½, Springer 2.25½, Tombstone 2.29½, Sir Robert 2.20½, Little Tim 2.17½, John F. 2.10½.

Our charges \$12.00 to insure.

Sir John Jr. can be seen at our stables.

DOUGLAS & CO, Owners.  
Manufacturers Egyptian Liniment,  
JAS. FRANK, Napanee.  
Professional Driver, Groom.



## THE BICYCLE

Has never been and can never be replaced. It occupies a unique and secure place in the world of hygienes, sports and utilities. It produces red blood, bright eyes and a quick brain, necessities for enjoyment of life and success.

## It is Healthy

will you prolong your life, save doctor's bills, keep you out of doors, cure insomnia, aid digestion, increase your appetite and improve you morally and mentally.

## It is Economical,

saves time, car fare and shoe leather, is your friend, won't run away, is

on Monday.

Mrs. A. Macdonald, of Napanee left for Vancouver, B. C. on Tuesday last. She will attend the Convention of the Women's Historical Society of America.

Miss Ethel Soby returned to Hartford, Conn., on Monday evening.

Mr. Frank Hamilton, Toronto, spent Sunday and Monday with friends in Napanee.

Mrs. Harry Mowers, Forget, Sask., is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Lafferty.

Mrs. W. A. Bellhouse and daughters left on Thursday for their summer home at Stella.

Mrs. L. T. Parks, and daughter Marjorie, Hay Bay, spent last week with friends in Belleville.

Mrs. R. J. Delong is spending the week taking a trip to Montreal and Quebec.

Mr. John Madden left on Thursday last for California, where he has secured a good position.

Mr. Walter Emsley left on Wednesday for Calgary, Alta.

GIANT TRIPLETS "Currency" "Bobs" and "Stag" chewing tobacco co. in big plugs. Quality always the same.

243-m

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Huff, Campbellford, spent a few days this week with relatives here.

Mrs. D. Sullivan, Picton, was the guest of Mrs. J. Walsh on Dominion Day.

Mr. Gerald Way, of Picton, spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Will Jewell.

Mr. Arnold Wolfe, of Kingston, spent Sunday and Monday with his family.

Messrs A. A. Connolly, J. C. Connolly, and B. S. O'Laughlin, of Yarker, spent Monday in town.

Mrs. John Charles, of Yarker, is spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. C. H. Boyes, Kingston.

Mr. C. H. Boyes, of Kingston, spent Sunday and Monday with his mother, Mrs. Robert Boyes.

Miss Helen Trimble is spending two weeks at Camp Le-Nid.

Mrs. G. W. Waggett, of Picton, formerly of Napanee, left on Monday for Edmonton, Alberta.

Mrs. Henry Stevenson, Oswego, N. Y. is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Millsap, Donald street.

Mrs. Canfield Shorey spent a few days this week with her daughter, Miss Vera Shorey, Watertown, N. Y.

Mrs. H. Pollard, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. J. Pratt.

Mr. Harry Davy returned to British Columbia last week.

# I.C.

And no more tired, weary eyes.  
No more groping in the dark.  
Everything bright.

## Eyes Feel Right

This is the verdict of all who are wearing Smith's specially fitted glasses.

If you have a suspicion your eyes are not just right, have them examined, you may need glasses or you may need special treatment in any case a test will cost you nothing at

Smiths' Jewellery Store

General Hospital, will be held in the Public Library on Monday, July 8th. As this is the last meeting of the season a full attendance is requested.

At the nomination meeting on Wednesday evening to fill a vacancy in the school board caused by the removal of Mr. E. W. Scott, Dr. C. H. Wartman was nominated for the vacancy, and no other nominations being forthcoming Mr. Wartman was declared elected by acclamation.

Messrs J. P. Lawrason & Co have greatly improved the appearance of their drug store by having the front painted white with Indian red base. They have also had the awning lettered, and new signs for the windows. The painting makes the store very much lighter and more attractive.

### WAS NO KIDNAPER.

**Longshoreman's Story Acquits Him of Serious Charge.**

The kidnaper came into court slowly when his name was called. Big, broad shouldered, muscular, huge hands so calloused that he could hardly close them, thanks to handling freight on the great docks, he stood with his head bowed down. The mother whose child had been stolen glared at him from a front seat. On her lap sat the golden-haired three-year-old. She waved a pudgy little fist at the kidnaper and beamed and would have crawled off the maternal lap to go to the big fellow had she been allowed.

"I didn't steal the kid, God bless her!" said the kidnaper. "I'm a sort of a bum, I know, and I was drinkin' yesterday an' tryin' to forget. An' when I got into the Battery park the little un run to me an' said, 'Papa.' An', Judge, yer honor, sixteen years ago I had a kid just like that, before her mother run away from me an' took the little un along. So we was sittin' on the bench, talkin', an' I was feedin' her some candy I got from a dago when all these people came runnin' up, an' they pinched me."

"You're no kidnaper," said the judge, with decision. "Go downstairs for a day and straighten up." As the longshoreman turned he addressed the mother timidly;

"Please, ma'am, can I kiss the kid just once?"

### ELUSIVE FAME.

**How One May Perhaps Grasp This Mocking Will-o'-the-wisp.**

Fame is the sum total of all the advertising a man has had, plus his superiority over others. When we desire it most it never comes, and when it does come we have forgotten that we wanted it.

Fame comes either before a man is dead or after. When it comes before it is not so likely to last after; but when it comes after it grows continually. Generally speaking, those who crave it most never receive it—that is, until after they have stopped craving it.

Fame is peculiar to itself. It is not religious or moral or wealthy or social or political. It rises above the Ten Commandments and, like nature, creates its own standards.

Fame is more common among the dead than among the living. No man living can be absolutely sure of it. But when it comes to a dead man he can be confident that it will remain.

Fame is the most useless thing in the world. Those who once realize this are the ones most likely to receive it. To be famous, therefore, live long enough to avoid all rules, work without ceasing, create with courage the thing you take the most pleasure in, and then, having died, calmly await the result.—Judge.

Keep you out of trouble, cure insomnia, aid digestion, increase your appetite and improve you morally and mentally.

**It is Economical,** saves time, car fare and shoe leather is your friend, won't run away, is always ready, eats neither hay nor grain, needs no whipping, costs little, is a good investment, invaluable in emergencies and makes you independent of electric cars, steam roads or horses.

## The Cleveland, Massey 'Silver Ribbon' Perfect, Brantford, Imperial, Rambler and Blue Flyer

Bicycles are not excelled by any in the world.

**THEY ARE MADE IN CUSHION FRAME AND RIGID FRAME MODELS.**

**\$35.00 to \$65.00.**

Handsome Catalogue for each line, write for the one of your choice.

**Canada Cycle and Motor Co., Limited.**

"Makers of the World's Best Bicycles"

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